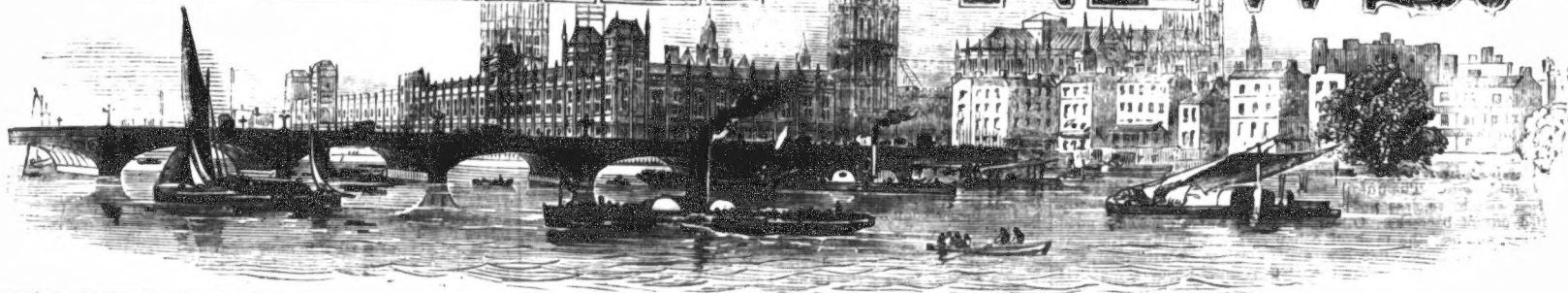


*John Dick 3 13 Strand*  
PENNY ILLUSTRATED  
WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 76.—VOL. II. NEW SERIES.

LONDON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1864.

ONE PENNY.



NEW VERSION OF THE CHILDREN IN THE WOOD.—LOST AND FOUND IN THE AUSTRALIAN BUSH. (See page 370.)



## Notes of the Week.

On Saturday the bodies of George Watson and Charles Milmore, itinerant vendors of fruit, were brought to North Shields, they, with a fisherman named William Simpson, having perished in the river Coquet on Thursday night week under singular circumstances. Watson and Milmore had been to Warkworth fair and hiring, selling fruit, and were on the road between Warkworth and Amble in their cart when they overtook Simpson, whom they gave a lift in the cart. They had also a little boy with them. Thursday night was extremely stormy and dark, and the Coquet was a good deal swollen with freshets, and the high tide was increased in volume by the heavy sea which prevailed outside. From some cause or other not explained, in approaching Amble the horse got off the road and plunged the cart and its living freight into the swollen waters of the Coquet. Their cries attracted the attention of the people who were upon the road returning from the fair, and the crew of her Majesty's gunboat Surly, hearing the noise, manned two boats and put off to the exciting scene. The men appeared to have got out of the cart and were swept away and drowned. But the little boy clung to it, and the horse swimming with it, kept it afloat, and he was rescued.

On Sunday afternoon a shocking attempt at murder was made at Aldershot by a non-commissioned officer of the Royal Engineers on his wife. The unfortunate woman, it appears, not being married with leave, was not "on the strength," and consequently resided out of barracks. Oliver, who has hitherto borne a good character, and held the rank of colour sergeant in the corps, was intoxicated on Sunday afternoon, and in company with a corporal was seen by an officer on the staff rolling about the streets in the neighbourhood where his wife resided. The officer, questioning seeing the man's state, went some little distance to find one of the military police, who patrol the streets at night and day, to take him into custody. Returning with the provost through Denmark-street, cries of "Murder" were heard by them soon, and on bursting open the door of a house whence the cries proceeded, they discovered the man they were in search of in the act of cutting his wife's throat. Two dreadful gashes, one six inches long, had been inflicted, and but for the timely arrival of the officer doubtless the deed would have been a fatal one. The would-be murderer was immediately taken into custody and handed over to the civil power. Medical assistance was sent for, and Dr. Gascoyne, of the Royal Engineers, was promptly in attendance, by whom the wounds were sewn up, and it is hoped she is now in a fair way of recovery.

On Monday afternoon Dr. Lankester held an inquest at the College Arms Great College-street, Camden-town, on the body of Henry Norrington or Norrington, aged forty-eight, formerly of the 4th Light Dragoon Guards. It appeared that the deceased on Monday, the 14th, entered the coffee-shop of Mr. Pearce, No. 99, Upper Albany-street, and had some refreshments in the inner room. After being there some time he appeared very ill, and had some tea, when suddenly he fell off the sofa, and when medical aid was procured he was pronounced dead. The only article to lead to his identity was his discharge, dated "York, 26th September, 1861," showing that he had served twenty-four years and 178 days, and that he was twenty-four when he had enlisted in the 4th Light Dragoon Guards. He wore the Indian medal with two clasps, bearing the names of "Cullinstown" and "Gujerat," and with his name, "Henry Norrington," round the rim. In his discharge, however, he was called "Henry Norrington," but there was no one to own or identify him. Mr. L. N. Jakes, of Osnaburg-street, surgeon, who was called in, said he found the deceased dead. On examination of the body he found great consumption of the lungs, and a large clot of blood on the side of the heart, which had no doubt caused death. The jury returned a verdict of "Death from natural causes."

On Monday morning, an inquiry was held by Mr. Payne, coroner for the City of London, respecting the death of Catherine Overall, aged forty-four years, who committed suicide under very singular circumstances. Catherine Overall, 11 Green Arbor court, Forest-street, said that she knew the deceased, who lived at No. 12, in the same court. She was the widow of a sheriff's officer, who died eighteen months ago. Her first husband had been transported to Australia seven years ago. It was stated that he was transported for embezzling money belonging to his employer in the City. When he was three years absent she married her second husband. A short time since she heard that her first husband was still alive, and that he was about to return to England. She became very desponding, also, from the fact that her daughter, a girl of sixteen years, took 4s. 6d. from a money box, and when reprehended, said she would leave the house, which she did. On Wednesday week witness saw her last alive. She then said, "I am very unhappy. I have a mind to take a dose of laudanum to get me to sleep. I turned my daughter out of doors because she robbed me, and I expect my first husband back. I am wretched." She was of sober habits. Louise Overall, a little girl, step-daughter of deceased, said that she might be the death of the deceased she said to witness, "Look, look! I see a bright face in a dark cloud. It is at the bedside." She became very angry when witness said that she could not see it. The jury returned a verdict of "Suicide while in a state of unsound mind."

An exciting foot race between Sergeant Smith, 59th Regiment, and Private Wheatley, 2nd Battalion Grenadier Guards, came off on the Farnborough-road, Aldershot, on Monday, the match being for £10 aside, Smith having two yards' start inside the mark. Smith has lately won for himself the distinction of "champion of Aldershot Camp." After several ineffectual attempts a start was at length effected. Both men ran well; but Wheatley's superiority was soon manifested. At fifteen yards from the winning post he threw up his arms, as showing he was winning; Smith put on a spurt, but the Guardsman kept easily on, and won by about a yard. The betting had been in favour of the sergeant, and many seemed disappointed at the result. About 3,000 military and civilian spectators were present, including a large number of officers. Sergeant Smith took his defeat in very good style. His friends, however, complain of the start made, and say that the Guardsman gained an undue advantage by the pistol only snapping, and Smith, not at first heeding this, but "feeling" Wheatley start, almost involuntarily did so himself.

A STRANGE STORY.—We read the following in the *Correspondence of Madrid of the 15th*:—"According to the *Pensamiento Español*, the following is the real cause of the departure of the Infante Don Henri. He is said to have addressed to their Majesties a letter full of violent recriminations relative to public affairs and family acts. The letter was dictated by a feeling as little courteous as it was monarchial. Marshal Narvaez, to whom the Queen commended the letter, thought it his duty to request permission to consult his colleagues, who were of opinion that the prince ought to be temporarily removed from Court. The prince comprehending when too late, the impropriety of what he had done, is said to have written to retract what he had before said, but without obtaining any modification of the resolution which the Government had come to with regard to him."

CHEAP PRESENT.—A CAPITAL WRITING CASE for 2s. (or free by post for twenty-eight stamps), and with Writing paper, Envelopes, Pencils and Pens, Blotting-book, &c. THE PRIZE OF TWENTY GUINEAS AND SILVER MEDAL was given by the SOCIETY OF ARTS for its utility, durability, and cheapness. 250,000 have already been sold. To be had of PARKINS and GOSSET, 25, Oxford-street, London, and all Stationers. [Advertisement.]

## Foreign News.

## FRANCE.

The *Mondeur de la Flotte* contains the following details as to the effects of the French artillery in forcing the Straits of Simonoski. The French guns, it will be perceived, are described as vastly superior to the Armstrong ordnance:—

"Our vessels, the *Semiramis*, *Dupleix*, and *Tancrède*, greatly distinguished themselves. The admiral's frigate crushed the enemy's batteries by the rapidity of her fire—not less than 350 shots having been discharged within an hour. The English are in admiration at our artillery, which proved of great assistance to the corvettes stationed at a short distance from the forts. The reputation of the Armstrong gun is decidedly on the wane; the officer who commanded the battery of the English ship *Euryalus* loudly complained of them. Whilst we were removing the cannon from the forts the Japanese sharpshooters approached, and the 4-pounder swivel-gun of the *Semiramis* opened on them. Admiral Kuper, Major Ruy, of the English Engineers, and the commander of the *Coquet* were amazed at the precision of the fire from this piece, which placed its shells as correctly as with the hand at a distance of 3,000 metres."

The Pope has written a letter to the Bishop of Limoges condoling with him on the terrible fire which lately caused so much suffering in that town, and regretting that he had been only able to send a trifling subscription for the relief of the inhabitants on account of the "distressed state of his own domestic affairs."

## POLAND.

The *Invalide Russe* of the 10th announces the execution of three officers—Captain Ivanicki, Lieutenant Mroczek, and Second-Lieutenant Stanowitch, pursuant to the sentence of a court-martial held at Kazan, for having conspired with the Polish revolutionists to excite an insurrection among the population of Kazan. Lieutenant Michailoff, of Russian origin, found guilty of having been cognizant of the plot without making it known to the authorities, was sentenced by the same court-martial to hard labour in a fortress for ten years.

The *Czas*, of Cracow, says that there are at present 700 operative tailors less in Warsaw than there were previous to the insurrection of last year. The tailors supplied the greatest number to the revolution of any class of operatives.

## JAPAN.

Prince Nagato has agreed to open the Straits of Simonoski, not to rebuild the demolished forts, and to pay the expenses of the allied expedition. The British merchants have addressed Sir Rutherford Alcock, calling attention to the violation of the treaty in the stoppage of the silk trade by the Japanese authorities.

## AMERICA.

General Butler formally assumed the military command of New York on the 5th. He declared that he would not interfere with the elections unless the civil authorities failed to preserve the peace. He promised that every citizen should be protected in the right of suffrage by the whole power of the Government, and declared that the Federal armies were ministers of good, and not evil, and the soldiers the safeguard of constitutional liberty. He threatened at the same time the punishment by the Federal Government after the elections of all who should be detected in offering fraudulent votes.

The elections in all the wards of the city have passed off quietly. There has been no disturbance anywhere. It is asserted there will be a large majority in the city for McClellan.

Sheridan is at Middletown. Many of his horses have died of starvation. All attempts to secure forage to the east or west of his camp are repelled by Mosby's cavalry, and many of the foraging parties, together with their trains, have been captured.

Mr. Seward made a speech at Auburn, at which he declared that there was no intention upon the part of the Administration to abandon the present war measures against slavery for the adoption of a policy of conservatism and concession, and that the war must go on until one side or the other succumbed through exhaustion.

The returns of the election so far as have been received leave no doubt of the re-election of Mr. Lincoln. He has at the lowest estimate a numerical majority of 400,000 votes; a majority of 148 against sixty-five in the Electoral College, inclusive of Louisiana and Tennessee.

Federal officers from Chattanooga report that Sherman has abandoned the pursuit of Hood, and finding it impossible to hold Atlanta, has evacuated Atlanta and burnt that place; also that Lee is destroying the railway, and removing the rails to Chattanooga. They add that Sherman, with five corps, was marching through Georgia towards Charleston, South Carolina, a distance of three hundred miles. This statement requires confirmation.

Confederate journals state that now, for the first time, Lee's forces equal Grant's in number. An offensive movement by Lee is anticipated.

The Confederate Congress has re-assembled. The speech delivered by President Davis on the occasion was defiant in tone. He favourably reviews the military, financial, and material situation of the country. Foreign relations are unchanged. President Davis considers the disregard of recognition by European nations as remarkable, since the French and English Governments had long since expressed their conviction that the United States were unable to conquer the Confederacy. Two years since the French Government announced to the London and St. Petersburg Cabinets its conclusion that the United States were unable to achieve a decisive military success; and the replies of England and Russia intimated no contrary opinion. Neutrals seek to palliate the wrong of non-recognition, by professing to consider that recognition would be valueless without further intervention.

The South disclaims any desire for intervention, and mistrusts its advantages. It seeks no favour and wishes no intervention. It knows itself competent to maintain its rights and independence. England in 1862 refused recognition, on the ground that any action of the British Government would inflame the passions of the belligerents and prevent the return of peace. Experience, continues President Davis, shows this opinion to be erroneous, as the result is the reverse of what the British Ministry humanely desired. A contrary policy, just to the South, is still within the power of the British Government, and would produce consequences the opposite of those which have followed its course since the commencement of the war. Peace was impossible without independence. It was not to be expected that the North would anticipate the neutral Powers in the recognition of the independence of the South. History would be unable for those reasons to absolve the European nations from a share in the moral responsibility for the unnecessary lives that had been sacrificed during the war. The Government adequately provides for a foreign loan, if only rated 6d. in the pound. President Davis recommends the Government to purchase the slaves it employs, engaging to give them freedom at the termination of their service, rather than imprisonment for a short period. He also suggests that the number of slaves so employed by the Government be increased to 40,000, and employed as engineers, labourers, and pioneers. This number, by preparatory training, will form a more valuable reserve in case of emergency than a large number suddenly called from ill labour. Beyond this limit and these employments, it does not seem desirable to go. The President disapproves of a general levy and arming of the slaves; but should the alternative be presented of subjugation, or the em-

ployment of slaves as soldiers, no doubt exists what would then be his decision. The South was willing to negotiate for a peaceful relation, but the Federal Government expressed its determination to make no peace except on terms of Southern submission and degradation, leaving no hope of the cessation of hostilities until the Northern delusion of ability to conquer the South is dispelled.

## NEW VERSION OF THE CHILDREN IN THE WOOD—LOST AND FOUND IN THE AUSTRALIAN BUSH.

A STORY comes to us by the Australian mail which will fill many a mother's eyes with tears, and touch the sterner hearts of all those true men who love little children, and are tender to them.

On our first page we give an illustration of the discovery of the children, the particulars of which we copy from a contemporary.

The heroes of the story are three little people—two brothers and a sister—of whom the eldest boy was nine, and the youngest five, the girl being seven years of age. They were the children of a carpenter named Duff, who worked at a sheep-station near a place called Horsham. In Australia small hands can help; so these three pair used to be sent after brushwood, for brooms and fires. They had gone dozens of times and had come back safely; but this once, when their mother sent them, they wandered into the bush, and missed their way, and at night there were their little outs empty, and their little plates of supper getting cold, but no children. "Lost in the bush!" Think what that means for an Australian mother—when vigorous men have sometimes wandered but a hundred yards from the track in those labyrinths of gum-trees and wattles, and gone hopelessly forward and backward, till they laid themselves down to die. Of course there was a search for them, all night, all day, and all the next night and day, many nights and many days, and every hour of the weary time stealing the hope slowly out of the poor hearts of the father and mother. At last they did what ought to have been done before—they called the instinct of the savage to help them find at least the corpses of the wanderers. Nobody can explain that instinct; everybody who has hunted or travelled with wild tribes has witnessed it. The face of the ground to them is like the leaf of a book to us—they read it. One of these Australian blacks will tell you if a kangaroo has crossed a creek, by the displacement of a pebble; blindfold him and bring him into the thick of the eucalyptuses, he will point to his "gunya" miles away; it is the sixth sense of races brought up in a life that could not exist on five. The blacks soon found the trail of the poor little three; and to find one end, for them, was to be sure of the other. "They would be dead, alas!" but it was something to have their pretty bodies away from the grey crows, the buzzards, and the dingoes. So father and mother and friends, on the eighth day after the loss, followed the native trackers step by step. "Here littlest one tired—look, sit down!" says one black bloodhound; and presently another grunts, "Big one carry—see, travel in dark—tumble into this bush." Further on still, the keenest of the pack finds the mark where "Little one put down too tired—big one fall on him face—no can jump up." So yard by yard through the scrub, and round and round the dark tree-trunks, the sad hunt went, expecting death at last, perhaps the golden hair all tangled with the kites' feet, and the blue eyes torn from their sockets. But on a sudden, there they are! asleep all the three of them among the broom! the little toddler of five, lying between his "big" brother of nine, and his "big" sister of seven—not dead, but asleep! And look! the smallest, not only tucked for warmth between the other two, but wrapped in "Jannie's" frock—that tender heroine herself remaining in her petticoat. Not dead, but oh, so near it! Nine days and eight nights without anything between their poor little lips but one drink of water! and when they wake the eldest boy, those lips of his are so thin that they won't cover his teeth, nor help him to do anything but moan "Father!" The smallest takes it to itself: "Father! why 'didn't I come sooner? We coveyed for 'oo." But the sister, who stripped her frock off and helped to carry "Frank" is almost gone, and can only just murmur, "Cold, cold!" Is there any need to say how they were caught up, and warmed at the beating hearts of the hunters, and fed with wine, and soup, and sweet bread, till the light came slowly back to their eyes so newly glazed, and the roses that were deathly white on their tiny cheeks blossomed back again into jolly Australian red; for they were saved, these small adventurers, to tell their tale?

But what a story they will have to tell, if that place sleep to either in the big green bed of the Australian bush, with the sky for their canopy and the stars for their chamber-candle, and Death—pitiful, gentle, merciful Death—coming close at last to "tick them up" and kiss them, has not banished all from their tender memories. What a tale it will be now—a recollection hereafter, to try to piece together again that long, long week of weary footprints and sinking hearts! Think what it must have been for them, hand in hand, amid the vast and pathless bush of Australia, to see the sun rise, and glare, and set, and rise again, and again, and again, and "no father, no mother." No father and mother, but only new trees, and new bushes, and new flowers, which yet seem old, because they are so all alike; and no path anywhere out of them—always alike! How they must have gripped each other's tiny hands when the lizards shambled over the grass, or a snake hissed at them, and rustled into the bushes; and how they must have nestled together, and cried for the warm beds at home, when the cold night brought the noises of the wide forest. Eight miserable mornings—eight nights of tears and broken sleep—and all the time bitter hunger and thirst pinching the little stomachs, and driving them to wander farther and farther away in the agony of purposeless effort. And yet, in what would have been in twelve hours more their forest death-bed, the little sister wraps the little brother in her frock and lies down to die outside him, while the other one has carried him till the nine-year-old knees fail and founder, and he falls upon his face. But they were saved, and Jannie Duff is a heroine in the colony, with ever so many hundred pounds being collected to buy her a new frock and something else by and bye, when they are grown up, will they not come to think and prove that their lives were saved for something noble? Let us hope so, as a sequel to the Australian story of the "Children in the Scrub"; and as all such stories must have an "application," let it be that good little boys and girls should never wander in the bush, natural or moral.

LAMENTABLE OCCURRENCE.—On All Souls' Day a married couple named Holtkotter, living at the village of Nieuberge, near Munster, went to church, leaving at home their little daughter, aged five years and a half, and a son, aged ten, but on their return the girl was missed, and no trace of her could anywhere be found, notwithstanding a most persevering search. On the 14th inst, twelve days after the child had been missed, whilst the search was being continued, the body of the poor child, terribly burned, was found at the bottom of a deep pond near the parents' dwelling. Up to that time the brother had declared that he knew nothing about his missing sister, but he at last confessed that when his parents had gone to church his sister went into a field near at hand and kindled a fire with sticks which she collected. He was with another boy at the time, and lost sight of his sister for some time, but hearing her scream he ran towards her. Then he perceived that she was in flames, and that her clothing had almost all burned off. She continued to scream, but at last sank to the ground. He further stated that in order to extinguish the burning clothes he threw the groaning girl into a pond, but as this was not deep enough to prevent the body from being seen he drew her out, and as she was then dead, he threw her into a deeper pond, so that his parents might discover nothing about her, and consequently know nothing of her having been burned.



# The Court.

The Queen, their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, Princess Helena, and Princess Beatrice, and the ladies and gentlemen in waiting, attended Divine service on Sunday morning, in the private chapel. The Hon. and very Rev. the Dean of Windsor officiated, and administered the sacrament of the Holy Communion.

It is reported that the Princess Mary of Cambridge is to be united to a member of the house of Saxo-Weimar.—*Court Journal.*

All Saints' Church, in the town of Windsor, reared under the immediate auspices and with the liberal aid of her Majesty, was on Monday consecrated by the Bishop of Oxford. Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales and the Princess Helena, attended by Lady Caroline Barrington, the Countess of Maclesfield, and other members of the Court, were present at the service. The bishop was attended by two chaplains, the Dean of Windsor, the vicar of the parish, and about sixty other clergymen. The general congregation also was a very large one. His lordship preached with his accustomed eloquence; and after the sermon the deed of consecration was impressively read by Mr. J. M. Davenport, the registrar of the diocese, and the Holy Communion was subsequently administered.

## SIX CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS SHOT.

THE *St. Louis Republican* contains an account of the shooting of six Confederate soldiers at St. Louis, by order of the Federal general commanding, in retaliation for the killing of Major White and his six comrades by guerrillas. When the prisoners arrived on the ground they were marched to the place fixed for the execution, these being six upright pine posts set in the ground, with square hard seats attached for each man to sit upon. They took their places upon their seats, each with comparative calmness, and nearly all with appearances of resignation to the dreadful fate that stared at them so immediately. But little emotion was displayed by any of the six, except Nichols and Minniken; the latter commenced prayerful ejaculations in a subdued tone of voice soon after being seated, which he kept up until the bandage was tied over his eyes; after that his only remark was, "Boys, when you shoot me, kill me dead." Nichols made no remark, but kept weeping from the time of taking his seat until the bandage was placed over his eyes. Ladd and Bunch exhibited some slight evidences of dejection, but not a word escaped them during the whole scene. Blackburn sat still and stolid upon his seat, and throughout was as imperturbable as a statue. No muscle of his face quivered—there was no wildness in his eye—not a movement that denoted the slightest uneasiness in his manner. Gates, who was only twenty-one years of age, and perfectly fearless, at first manifested a most singular indifference. He had the manner of a young man just the least embarrassed upon the introduction to strangers; yet, withal, there was no fear in the expression of his features, but rather a manifestation of self-confidence, as one who had a great and dangerous duty to perform, and who felt himself equal to it. Towards the end he began to manifest emotion, and, speaking to one of the attending physicians who was standing near by, asked, "Don't you think there is any hope that it will be postponed?" and on being answered in the negative he moaned occasionally, and at intervals made use of the following expressions:—"O Lord, have mercy upon me!" "Oh! to think of the news that is to go to my father and mother." "Well, I ain't the first, and I don't reckon I'll be the last." "Lord have mercy upon me." "To be tied to a stake and shot; I tell you it's awful." After he had been tied to the stake, and Chaplain McKim had prayed with him, he said, addressing the guard, "Boys, I hope if any of you are ever shot, you won't be shot as innocent as I am." Chaplain McKim having said prayers with each prisoner, and bid them good-bye, Colonel Helmreich read the order of execution, after which he informed the prisoners that if they desired to say anything they could have an opportunity. There was no response except from Minniken, who said, "I would like to say a few words." He then, with firm and distinct voice and rapid utterance, said, "Soldiers, and all who hear me, take warning! I have been a Confederate soldier for four years, and as such have served my country faithfully. And I am taken out now and shot for what I had nothing to do with. I never was a guerrilla, and I am very sorry that I have to be shot for the acts of men that I had nothing to do with, and for what I am not guilty of. If I had taken any of you soldiers prisoners, I would have treated you as such. I never would have had you shot. I never would hurt anybody. I hope God may take me to his bosom after I am dead. O Lord, be with me!" Each prisoner's eyes were then bandaged. When the sergeant approached Minniken to put the bandage on his eyes, the prisoner said, "Sergeant, I don't blame you, I hope I'll meet you in another world; I hope I'll meet you all in heaven. O Lord, have mercy on my poor soul!" Bunch and Blackburn still remained silent and almost motionless. Minniken said, "Lord, have mercy on my poor sinful soul!" Gates said, "John Nichols, we are going to die. Farewell." Minniken replied, "Farewell, we will meet in a better world!" Gates responded, "Farewell to all the boys!" Nothing further was said, and the command to make ready was given. There was a momentary suspense, and then a further command, "One, two, fire!" and the entire volley was discharged almost as one gun. Instantly the blood spouted from the breast of each prisoner, and, quivering for a moment, their heads fell upon their shoulders, and their bodies lurched to one side, and fell as near to the ground as they could with their arms pinned to the stakes. In this position the blood streamed from their wounds, which were nearly all in the breast, and in one or two places formed little pools upon the ground. The attending physicians examined the bodies as soon as the firing ceased, and found no signs of life in any except Blackburn. In five minutes from the time the volley was discharged they were all dead. After he was shot, uttered the exclamation "Oh!" and Blackburn cried out, "Kill me quick;" but in an instant later they were evidently insensible.

**EXECUTION OF A WOMAN IN AUSTRIA.**—A woman named Victoria Bauer, who had been sentenced to death for the murder of the wife of her lover out of jealousy, underwent the last penalty of the law a few days since at Kornburg, about eight miles from Vienna. That quiet little town assumed all the appearance of a *fete* day on the occasion. An immense crowd assembled; the people of the surrounding districts flocking in to witness the execution as though it was an amusing scene for them. As usual on such occasions the females were in a great majority. About seven o'clock in the morning the culprit arrived in a cart escorted by a strong detachment of gendarmes, but she was in such a complete state of prostration that the executioner's assistants found it necessary to carry her up to the platform in their arms. The rope was then placed round her neck, and in a few minutes after she was launched into eternity. The body was allowed to remain exposed to public view until five o'clock in the evening. Mothers were seen pointing her out to their children, and when the body was taken down there was a fight among the men to obtain a piece of the rope.

**FRANK.**—A young lady was told by a married lady that she had better precipitate herself off the Niagara Falls into the basin beneath than marry. The young lady replied, "I would, if I thought I could find a husband at the bottom."—*American Paper.*

**NO HOME COMPLETE WITHOUT A WILCOX AND GIBBS SEWING MACHINE.**—Simple, compact, efficient, durable, and noiseless. Warranted to fulfil all the requirements of a perfect family machine. Prospectus free on application at 155, Regent-street.—*(Advertisement.)*

# General News.

A SOCIETY, on the model of the French Jockey Club, has just been founded at Caen for the improvement of French half-bred horses.

THE *Pays* gives the statutes of a new club, newly established at Paris, and called the Silent Club. It is founded by men tired of the noise of the cafes, restaurants, and clubs of Paris. The members of this club may eat, drink, read, write, or converse on their fingers with each other, but they must not speak, nor wear creaking boots, nor play at dice nor dominoes. The floors will be covered with thick carpets, and the hinges of the doors so arranged as to work noiselessly.

"The question of the marriage of priests," says the *Messenger du Midi*, "is about to be again brought before the tribunals under a new form. Last year a priest brought an action against a mayor to compel him to perform the nuptial ceremony. The plaintiff in the present suit some years back found a municipal officer willing to 'tie the knot,' though he was then in orders; he now applies to have it untied, on the ground of its being illegal."

MR. DAVID SASSOON, the well-known Jewish merchant of Bombay, has applied to the Secretary of State for permission to erect a statue of the late Prince Consort in the gardens of the Victoria Museum at Bombay.

THE Right Rev. George Smith, D.D., Lord Bishop of Victoria, Hong Kong, has tendered his resignation of that see, which he has held for the last fifteen or sixteen years. The Bishop, who is a strong evangelist, and married to a daughter of a leading evangelical clergyman, the Rev. Andrew Brandram, of Beckenham, graduated at Magdalen Hall, Oxford, and was incumbent of Goulty, Yorkshire, before he undertook the missionary enterprise in China, a popular account of which he published on his return to England. He has been voted a pension of £500 from local funds, and is now residing at Lyme Regis, Dorsetshire.

We have much pleasure in stating that Lord Derby may now be considered convalescent; but the attack of gout having been very severe it has left his lordship exceedingly weak.

"A curious trial," says a foreign paper, "is pending at Stuttgart. The tenor, Herr Sontheim, is pleading against his director not to have to sing Herr Wagner's music. The famous tenor maintains as his case that he was engaged for singing parts, and not to break his voice."

We have to record the death of Admiral G. Brine, third son of the late Admiral James Brine. The gallant officer expired at Richmond, in the 80th year of his age.

THE next session, it is anticipated, will be a busy one in railway matters. During the present month all intended applications are to be advertised in the newspapers, and next month notices are to be given, and books of reference prepared and deposited. Last year the number of local Bills was 504, and the Bills relating to railways exceeded 300. It is not expected that in the next session there will be so many, but a goodly crop will appear on the occasion. Some alterations in the standing orders of the House of Commons have been made, and "fuller and better particulars" are to appear in all railway projects.

On the 16th of next month the Royal Academy of Arts will meet to elect two members in the room of Sir John Watson Gordon and Mr. Dyce, deceased.

It is understood that the Rev. W. B. Ayle, rector of Little Baddow, Essex, has been appointed by the Bishop of Rochester Archdeacon of Colchester, in succession to the late Rev. Dr. Bury.

THE Rev. J. Rathbone Cowdroy, M.A., has been appointed to the evening lectureship of All Saints' Church, Colindale-road.

At a meeting of the Conservative Club, held at Maldon last week, Mr. H. J. Selwyn, a son-in-law of the late Lord Lyndhurst, announced his intention of offering himself as a candidate for the borough at the next general election, in conjunction with Mr. Peacocke, M.P., on the Conservative interest. At present Maldon returns one Conservative and one Liberal.

## FUNERAL CEREMONY IN THE CRIMEA.

It is well known that at the Congress held at Paris, after the close of the Crimea, the cemeteries and burial places of the allied army were placed under the protection of the Russian Government; and that on the proposition of the French Minister for War, and by order of the Emperor of the French, arrangements were made to unite on one spot all the French tombs scattered under the walls of Sebastopol. The ground granted by the Russian Government for this purpose was that on which the headquarters of the French army were situated. It is of square shape, about two and a half acres in extent, and is surrounded by a stone wall. All branches of the French army have a special funeral monument within this enclosure, and each individual inscription connected with the isolated graves around has been carefully removed to the new cemetery. In the centre of the enclosure there is a mausoleum specially destined to receive the remains of General's Brunet, Breton, De Lavarande, De Pontevise, Rivet, De Saint Pol, and Perin de Jeaquiere. The bodies of Generals Bize, Mayran, De Lamoignon, and De Marolles were removed to France during the war.

On the morning of the 25th of October last the ceremony was inaugurated by placing the remains of the seven general officers mentioned within the tomb destined for their reception, which was effected under the superintendence of a captain of engineers who had charge of the works connected with the cemetery. The coffins, covered with black velvet, and each bearing a white cross, were conveyed on carriages to within a few hundred yards of the entrance, where the garrison of Sebastopol, the 3rd battalion of the Grand Duke Michael's regiment, commanded by Colonel Janofsky, was drawn up under arms. Vice-Admiral Kiliensky, the governor of Sebastopol, with many Russian naval and military officers, and a great number of inhabitants, were present to witness the ceremony, and pay last honours to the mortal remains of the gallant generals. At ten o'clock a Roman Catholic priest from Simpheropol, who had arrived to conduct the religious portion of the ceremony, commenced the chant for the dead. The troops presented arms, while the band played a funeral hymn, and the Russian colour was lowered as a salute to the bodies of the brave generals. When the signal for departure was given, some Russian officers advanced to bear the coffins, two or three companies of the troops formed a double line, while the battalion formed in columns of companies. The procession then set out towards the cemetery—the vice-admiral walking immediately after the last funeral car. As soon as the office for the dead had been recited, and before the coffins were lowered into the vault of the central monument, the priest blessed the ground, where, for the future, will repose the ashes of the French general officers, non-commissioned officers, and private soldiers who fell before the walls of the beleaguered city. Then the battalion fired a parting volley over the tomb, whilst the drums beat to arms and thus was paid the last homage of respect due to brave men who had died in arms. The removal of the remains of the French soldiers was then proceeded with, and without delay all were consigned to their last resting-places within the sacred enclosure. The care of the cemetery is confided to a retired French captain. The Russian governor-general lent every assistance in his power to forward the completion of the works, and thus showed his sympathy with the sentiment which had actuated the French Government in the task it had undertaken, and his desire to carry out the wishes of the Russian authorities.

**HORNIMAN'S TEA** is choice and strong, moderate in price, and whole some to use. These advantages have secured for this Tea a general preference. It is sold in packets by 2,380 Agents.—*(Advertisement.)*

## THE PLAISTOW MURDER.

On Saturday morning, at a few minutes past eleven o'clock, the prisoner Ferdinand Edward Karl Kohl, charged with the murder of John, otherwise Theodor Christian Fuhrhop, was brought up at Ilford Gaol for re-examination.

The magistrates present were Mr. John Garvey Fry, Mr. Raymond Pelly, Mr. Barclay, and Mr. Nathaniel Powell.

Mr. Hardinge Giffard (instructed by Mr. Poland, solicitor to the Treasury) attended to watch the case on behalf of the prosecution.

Mr. Superintendent Howie and Mr. Inspector Nightingale, of the K division of the metropolitan police, and Mr. Clarke, one of the principal officers of the detective department at Scotland-yard, were present on behalf of the police to assist in the prosecution of the case.

At a few minutes after eleven the case was called on, and the prisoner being placed at the bar, he appeared as cool as on the previous examination, but was not quite so morose as he had previously been.

Mr. Hardinge Giffard said that the case had assumed so serious an aspect that the Government had determined upon prosecuting in the public interest, and he was instructed by the Treasury to watch the matter. The evidence already given was of an important character. As he had only recently been instructed he should ask the bench to let the case stand over for a short time.

The Chairman of the bench had no objection to that course being adopted, as the case was important.

At the request of Mr. Giffard, the assistant clerk read the previous depositions.

Mr. Daniel Howie said: I am superintendent of the K division of police. On the 8th of November, at seven o'clock in the evening, I went to the house of the prisoner at No. 4, Roy-street, Plaistow. I saw there Kohl, his wife, and Joseph Williams, her brother. I inquired of them if a German man was missing from the house. Kohl said there was a young man whom they called John who was missing, the acquaintance he had made during his passage from Hamburg to London; that the missing young man was a lodger with him, and that he had previously lodged in the house of Mrs. Warren, whose lodgers he did not like; that when he came to lodge with him he had not one half-penny of money, and pawned his clothes; that on Thursday, the 3rd November, he left with the prisoner, and went to the London Docks for the purpose of looking after a ship there of the kind they wanted; that after leaving the London Docks, they went into the upper part of the Commercial-road, about one o'clock in the day, and that the prisoner went into a sugar-bakery there, leaving the young German in the street; that on his return into the street he missed him and made a search for him, but could not find him, and that he had not seen him since. The prisoner afterwards stated that he had been to Silvertown and seen the body found in the reeds, and was not sure that it was that of John, as it had no head, but the prisoner said the trousers were like his. I then directed Mr. Inspector Nightingale to convey the prisoner and his wife to the Graving Dock Tavern, and afterwards to the Plaistow Police-station.

Mr. Gurney Fry (the chairman): Have you anything to add to your evidence, Mr. Howie?

Mr. Superintendent Howie: Not at present, sir.

The Chairman: Is there any additional evidence?

Mr. Superintendent Howie: Yes, there is.

The Chairman: What is the character of that evidence?

Mr. Superintendent Howie: It is very important, but for certain reasons I think it should not be given to-day.

The Chairman: The learned gentlemen who appear to prosecute on behalf of the Crown has desired that the prisoner should be mandated in order that the depositions should be looked into.

Mr. Superintendent Howie: The evidence quite justifies that sir; and had it not been suggested by Mr. Giffard, I should have asked myself for a remand, taking into consideration the importance of the evidence we have in hand.

The Chairman (to the prisoner): You will be remanded; have you any question to ask?

Prisoner: No, sir.

The bench then remanded the prisoner for a week.

The labours of Superintendent Howie, Sergeant Clarke, and the detectives employed in the investigation of the circumstances of the murder and mutilation of the young German clerk, Fuhrhop, have resulted in some further important discoveries.

It is understood that a bright steel key, found in the trousers pocket of the accused man Kohl, has been identified as belonging to the deceased Fuhrhop, and that by its means access could have been obtained to his boxes; and it has been ascertained that about a dozen or two dozen articles belonging to the deceased were pledged in his lifetime by some person giving the name of "Cole." The first of the articles so pawned was a coat of the deceased's, which was pledged on Wednesday, the 14th September, for 2s. The garment, which was of no great value, was doubtless abstracted from the deceased without exciting his notice, and for the next four weeks no article was taken from him. But then, on the 11th October, and afterwards, it is evident that complete and uncontrolled access was soon how obtained to the deceased's box of clothes. It is supposed that the key mentioned was then abstracted from him, and he was thereby debarrassed from access to his box, and that he was, consequently, unaware of the fact that all his clothes were disappearing. They were all pledged on the 11th of October and the following day, in the name of "Cole." Doubtless Fuhrhop was told from day to day that his key, which from its peculiar construction could not easily be replaced, would be found about the place, but at length the time arrived which was fixed for his return to Germany, when, of course, it would be necessary for him to open his box, with or without a key, in order to arrange his things. He was to go on board the steamer on the evening of the 3rd instant. On the morning of that day he was allured to the fatal red bed, and murdered in the ditch. The same afternoon the accused man Kohl called a friend to see him break open the deceased's boxes, and when he had done so he said, "Oh! John (the deceased) will never come back. He has taken away all his things." It is said that a watch belonging to the deceased has been traced to the possession of Kohl.

**DEATH FROM POISONING IN A LEAD FACTORY.**—On Monday an inquiry was held at School House-lane, Ratcliff, respecting the death of Elizabeth Wood, aged fifty-five years. Deceased had for some time worked in Johnson's white lead factory, Limehouse, and was recently a great sufferer from the effects of the poisonous material. On Wednesday week she was seized with violent convulsions and died in the evening. It was stated the usual hours of work in the factory in question were from six in the morning until six in the evening, but they were sometimes extended to nine and even eleven o'clock at night. Deceased had an aged mother to support as well as herself, and had no choice but to go to the factory and be slowly poisoned, or starve at once. The medical evidence went to show that her death resulted from lead poisoning, accelerated by want of food. The jury returned a verdict that deceased died from the poison of white lead, and that her death was accelerated through want of food, which and the action of the poison rendered it difficult for her to take; and the jury are of opinion that, considering the deadly nature of the occupation, the hours of employment in white lead factories are too long; and also that it would be desirable that there should be a systematic inspection of such establishments by a Government officer. The proceedings then terminated.





THE WAR IN JAPAN.—VICE-ADMIRAL KUPER AND REAR-ADMIRAL JAURES PROCEEDING TO ARRANGE TERMS OF PEACE.

## THE WAR IN JAPAN.—OPERATIONS IN THE STRAITS OF SIMONOSAKI.

FULL particulars of the operations in the Straits of Simonosaki, by the allied squadrons of the English, French, Americans, and Dutch, have been issued by the Admiralty. We extract a portion of the despatch of J. H. J. Alexander, captain of her Majesty's ship *Euryalus*, commanding the Naval Brigade:—

"Having formed on the beach, the Naval Brigade ascended the heights, immediately above a succession of small terraces, to capture a one-gun battery at their summit; and, after reaching the crest of the boulder descend its western side to overlook the heavy battery at its foot, and cover, if necessary, the flank of the combined column then advancing along the beach to the westward.

"The one-gun battery was found to be deserted, the gun removed, the carriage only remaining, which was immediately destroyed.

"In crossing this battery the right flank became exposed to the enemy's riflemen, concealed in the dense bush on the opposite (east) side of the ravine.

"The leading company immediately deployed in skirmishing order, and returned their fire, while the column pushed on and gained the cover of the upper bluff, though not before the force had suffered the loss of three wounded.

"On descending, with much labour, through the dense brush-

wood on the western side, a detachment of French sailors was found in occupation of the upper battery on the right-hand side of the valley.

"The remainder of the force, excepting a company of Royal Marine Artillery (Lieutenant W. H. T. M. Dodgin, Royal Marine Artillery, in command), left to join my command, had continued its march westward.

"Not conceiving the assistance of the brigade required by the main force, and as immediately on arriving at the foot of the hill parties of the enemy had shown themselves at intervals between the trees on either side of the valley, and opened fire with field and mountain pieces and musketry, which they withdrew out of sight towards the head of the valley whenever my men advanced, I determined to hold the batteries on either side of the valley, and occupy the men in dismounting the guns, destroying the carriages, and exploding the magazines, &c.; after which, if not required to join the remainder of the force, I intended attacking the enemy's stockade at the head of the valley, and capturing his guns.

"The former part of my intention was carried out, and the men had had half an hour for such dinner as they could get, when I received intelligence that the main body was returning, at the same time an order to embark, in accordance with which the Royal Marine Artillery company had shoved off, when about half-past three I received orders to retain possession of the batteries, the Persus being aground beneath that to the eastward.

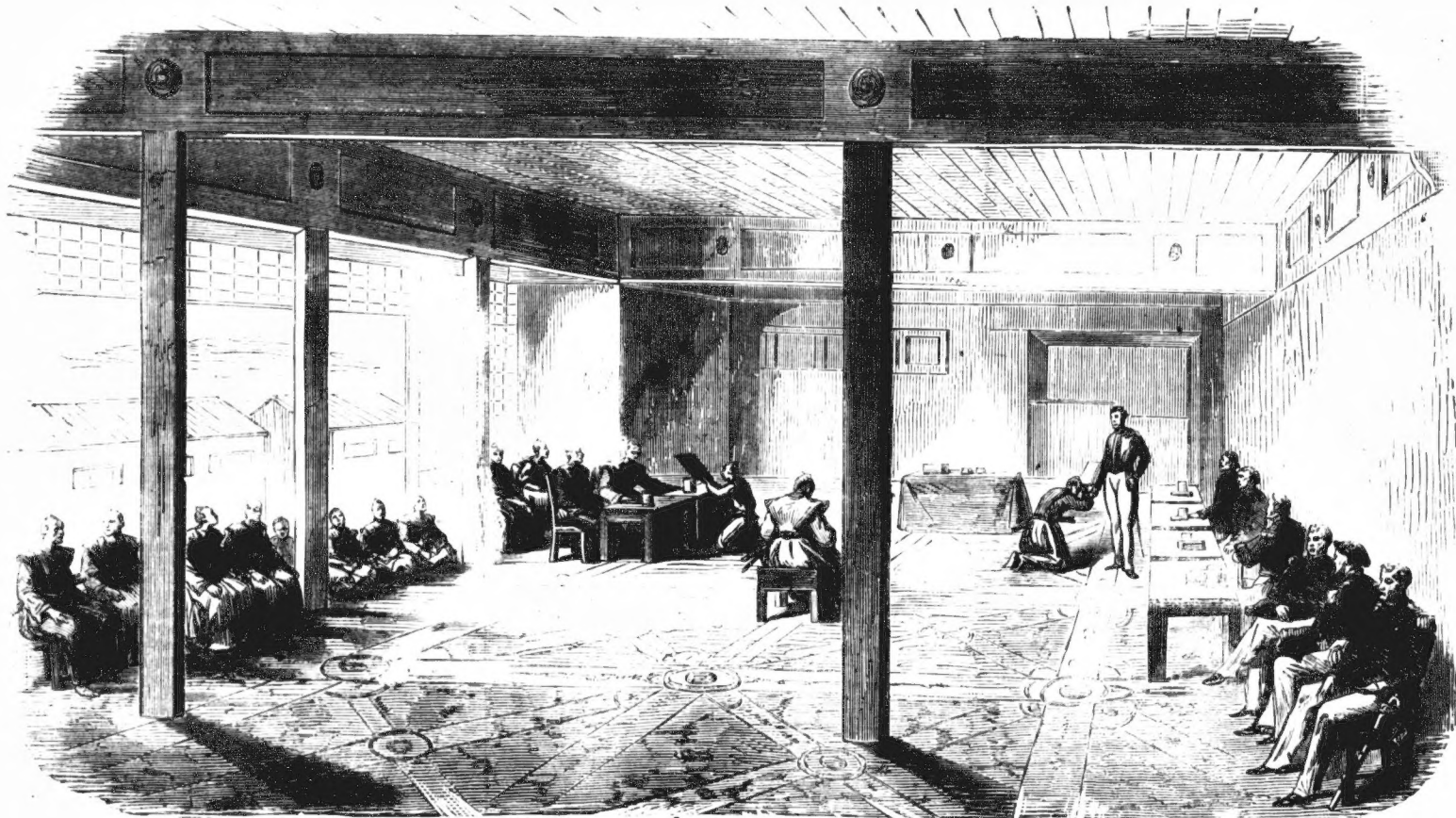
"I now considered it more than ever advisable to dislodge the enemy at the end of the valley, and the head of the marine column appearing at this minute I sent a request to Lieut-Colonel Suther to co-operate for that object, to which he agreed, selecting the right side of the valley for his attack.

"The Naval Brigade, in order to take the left instantly, but with some difficulty, crossed by the ridges between the rice fields, and on reaching the narrow roadway on the left of the valley, commenced ascending it at the double.

"The enemy had already commenced firing, but on observing from this, and the approach of the marines, our intention was to attack, his fire became extremely hot. Our men continued at the double, and returned it with steadiness and visible effect, and when distant about 200 yards, with a loud cheer from all, the leading company rushed on, the succeeding company, whilst still advancing, returning the enemy's fire, which he continued from the parapet of the most and top of an eight-foot wall, backing the front side of the palisade, till the leading men were within fifty yards, when he threw down his arms and ran in all directions.

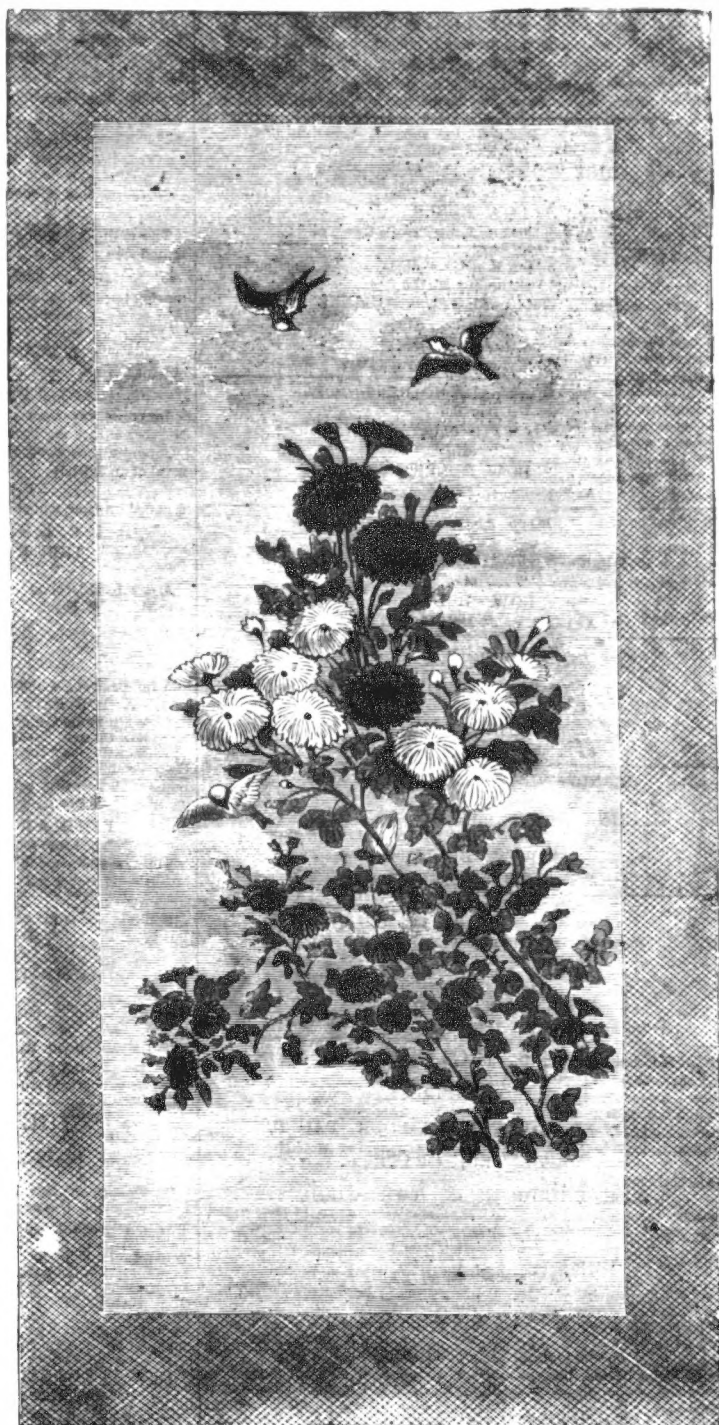
"I regret to state that at this moment a musket-shot through the ankle-joint of the right foot totally incapacitated me from proceeding, and on a stretcher arriving I was carried to the rear, leaving the brigade under orders of Lieutenant Harrington.

"I have also to regret that this operation was not effected without a severe loss—viz, seven killed and twenty-six wounded in



THE WAR IN JAPAN.—THE RATIFICATION OF THE TREATY.





PAIR OF JAPANESE SILK BLINDS PRESENTED TO THE ADMIRALS.

the Naval Brigade; but I trust its successful termination, and the moral as well as physical effect of the reverse inflicted on the enemy may justify, in your opinion, its undertaking.

"It gives me much pleasure to bring to your favourable notice the marked merit displayed in the following instances:—

"Mr D. G. Boyes, midshipman, of the *Euryalus*, who carried a colour with the leading company, kept it with headlong gallantry in advance of all, in face of the thickest fire, his colour sergeants having fallen, one mortally, the other dangerously wounded, and was only deterred from proceeding yet further by the orders of his superior officer. The colour he carried was six times pierced by musket-balls.

"Lieutenant Frederick Edwards, commanding the third company, has called my attention to the intelligence and daring exhibited by William Seeley, ordinary seaman, in ascertaining the enemy's position, and afterwards, when wounded in the arm in the advance, continuing to retain his position in the front."

Vice-Admiral Kuper, in his despatch, states that, after these operations, the Prince of Choshu sued for peace. An interview took place in the presence of the French admiral and other officers, "and," says Admiral Kuper,

"The very satisfactory character of the prince's written communication, and its humble tone, afford, in the opinion of Rear-Admiral Jaures and myself, reasonable grounds for the presumption that, apart from the brilliant success achieved in a military point of view, and the great extent of the injury inflicted upon the Prince of Choshu, his power and prestige, advantages of an important nature, in a political sense, may very possibly result from the presence of the allied squadrons in these straits."

We give four illustrations in relation to these important operations—viz., Vice-Admiral Kuper and Rear-Admiral Jaures proceeding to arrange the terms of peace, the ratification of the treaty, and one of the pairs of silk blinds presented to the admirals.

"REST AND BE THANKFUL."—At Alderley, Earl Russell planted a Spanish chestnut to commemorate his son's marriage. Throughout the festivities he was the merriest of the merry. At the dance, in the evening, the family and guests joined very heartily. Even Earl Russell, oblivious of the cares of state, led a buxom Cheshire lass down a long country dance, and on arriving at the bottom of the room evinced signs of exhaustion, when one of his friends went up to the noble lord, and tapping him on the shoulder, advised him to "To rest and be thankful!" The venerable peer enjoyed the well-timed joke, and joined in the laugh it excited.—*Sheffield Telegraph*

#### THE NEW CLUB INAUGURATION DINNER.

THE new club (Prince of Wales's) held their inauguration dinner last Tuesday evening, at their temporary club house in Albemarle-street, the Right Hon. Lord Muskerry in the chair.

Considering the recent establishment of this club, its progress towards excellence in all the requirements of luxurious association, plate, linen, utensils, and furniture, excited anticipation, while the dinner, as regarded quality, including everything in season, with turtle and venison in perfection, manifested the unquestionable merits of the cuisine, and could not have been artistically surpassed by any kitchen in the kingdom.

The members assembled, many of whom, in addition to the chairman, were persons of title and distinction, numbered upwards of sixty, which, under the circumstances, at this season of the year, may be considered a large assemblage. All appeared to enjoy and appreciate the very excellent dinner provided, and its magnificent appointments, the more acceptable from having been completed at a comparatively short notice.

The customary toasts, including the healths of the Queen, the Prince and Princess of Wales, and the Royal Family, were given, after which that of "The Army, Navy, and Volunteers" was proposed and professionally acknowledged by officers present. The noble chairman then, in a most appropriate speech, introduced the toast of the evening, "Success and future prosperity to the New Club," which was received and drank with acclamation. Then followed some very excellent singing and speeches by the members. The company subsequently separated at a late hour, after an evening passed in rational convivial harmony and social enjoyment.

THE TIGER OF TASMANIA.—A Tasmanian paper (the *Cornwall Chronicle*) states that Mr. Quinn, who is employed by Dr. Grant, of Luncheon, at a fixed salary and 3s per skin, to protect the Woolnorth flocks from the ravages of the native tiger, lately brought up ten skins, thus netting 30s in addition to his regular pay. The tiger is a most destructive foe to sheep. Though not very swift, it is untiring in its pursuit, and invariably follows its victim until it is secure. The tiger is such an epicure that it "turns up its nose" at "cold mutton," and declines to dine more than once off a sheep as long as he can secure another from the flock. The extent of havoc that ten of these bloodthirsty animals would consequently make in the Woolnorth flocks in a year would be a serious item to deduct from the profits of the station.

A COMPANY for deep sea-fishing, with the aid of the electric light, has just been founded at Dunkirk.

#### TAHITI.

We present our readers, on pages 376, 377, with a view of Tahiti, or Otahete, the chief of the Georgian group of islands, so named after George III. The rest of this group are Maitea, Eimeo, Maiaoti, and Tetuaroa. Tahiti, however, is the largest of the group. In the interior there are high and peaked mountains, which rise to between 7,000 to 8,000 feet above the level of the sea. The most elevated is called the Opureone. The climate is most delightful, and the island healthy. The productions are numerous, especially the plants which furnish food for man. Food, oil, cloth, and cordage are obtained by the natives from various vegetables. Timber is abundant on the island, into which English domestic animals have been introduced.

The inhabitants of these islands resemble those of Tahiti. They are generally above the middle stature; but are not so masculine as the Sandwich Islanders. The prevailing colour is a bronze, or a reddish brown. Missionaries first visited these islands in 1797; and Christianity is now almost everywhere the prevailing religion there. The printing press was established June 30th, 1817, at Tahiti, from which the natives of the islands are supplied with publications suited to their tastes, and in their own language. In 1843 the French found some quarrel with Otahete, and sent a strong force to attack the Queen Pomare. A stout resistance was made; but the army of the Europeans at last prevailed, and in 1846 the French took possession as its protectors.

Tahiti is a lovely place, and, without dispute, the gem of the Pacific. You can stroll for hours through the beautiful orange groves, and the delicious perfumes that are wafted on every breeze remind one strongly of Paradise described in Scripture.

We give in our sketch a good general impression of the island and its environment, together with a view of its chief town, Papeete.

CAPTURE OF AN EAGLE AT SEA.—About a month ago, as the brig *Maid of Athens*, Captain Robinson, Blyth, was crossing the North Sea, and about seventy miles from land, the attention of the man at the helm was attracted to a strange object upon the main-top-gallant yard. One of the youths went aloft to see what was wrong, but he speedily made good his retreat, and was succeeded by three of the crew, who went up and captured the stranger, which they with difficulty brought upon deck. It turned out to be a fine large grey eagle, measuring seven feet from tip to tip of the wings. The "lion" bird was safely lodged in a place of security below, and is still alive in possession of the captain at Blyth.—*Newcastle Chronicle*.



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being the second of the series of beautiful coloured engravings, which will  
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was published simultaneously with the Great  
**WHITTINGTON NUMBER**  
ON  
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November 9th.

The original drawing is made expressly for this magazine by the cele-  
brated artist, Huard. The subject chosen is

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SHE STOPS TO CONQUER.	MIDAS.
DOUGLAS.	THE STRANGER.
THE DEVIL TO PAY.	VENICE PRESERVED.
THE ADOPTED CHILD.	GEY MANNING.
THE CASILE SPECTRE.	FATAL CURIOSITY.
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Volume II will be ready for publication in a few days.

\* \* The **BRITISH DRAMA** is also published in Weekly Penny Numbers.  
London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand.

### CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

D	M	W	T	F	S	S	H. W. L. E.	
							A. M.	P. M.
26	S	27	S	28	M	29	0 6	0 6
26	S	27	S	28	M	29	0 28	0 50
28	M	29	T	30	W	1	1 9	1 28
29	T	30	W	1	T	2	1 48	2 6
30	W	1	T	2	F	3	2 27	2 46
1	T	2	F	3	S	4	3 4	3 23
2	F	3	S	4	M	5	3 47	4 3

Moon's Changes.—New moon 29th, 7h 17m. a.m.  
Sunday Lessons.

**MORNING.** **AFTERNOON.**

Isaiah 1; St. John 14. Isaiah 2; Hebrews 3.

### NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

\* \* Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand  
that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our  
correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information  
themselves.

**PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT.**—All letters to be addressed to Mr. JOHN DICKS  
313, Strand. Persons unable to procure the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY  
News from newsvendors, or agents, may forward the amount for a single  
number, or for a term of subscription, by money order, payable to Mr.  
DICKS, so as to receive the journal direct from the office. A Quarter's  
Subscription is 2s. 2d. for the STAMPED EDITION. It is particularly re-  
quested that Subscribers will send their address in full to prevent mis-  
carriage of the paper. The termination of a Subscription will be in-  
dicated by the journal being sent in a blue wrapper. Receipt stamps  
cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this journal.

**TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.**—THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS and  
REYNOLDS'S NEWSPAPER sent post-free to any part of the United Kingdom  
for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a  
quarter, so as to receive the two newspapers through the post, may  
remit a subscription of 3s. 3d. to Mr. JOHN DICKS at the Office 313,  
Strand.

\* \* All communications for the Editor must contain name and address  
Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

**EMBARRASSED.**—Apply to some respectable solicitor, and he will tell you  
what is best to be done in your present difficulties. Many a person in  
worse embarrassments than yours has been saved from solvency and  
prison by consulting in time a respectable attorney. Besides, the new  
Bankruptcy Act affords many facilities for settling with creditors. If  
you do not know an intelligent London lawyer, we will recommend you  
one if you send us your address.

**EMIGRATION.**—The following notice has been issued: "Her Majesty's Emi-  
gration Commissioners grant passages to Q. consular to agricultural  
laborers, shepherds, railway excavators, and single female domestic  
servants, &c. The payments to be made vary from 10s. to £12 accord-  
ing to sex, age, and occupation. The persons eligible for New South  
Wales are married men of the working class, and their wives and  
children. No single men or women can be taken. The payments for  
this colony range, for males, from £4 to £12, and for females, from £3 to  
£12 according to age. Passages are granted to Victoria to single female  
domestic servants of good character, between eighteen and thirty-five  
years, upon payment of 10s. each. No families or single men can be  
taken for this colony. Further particulars may be obtained on applica-  
tion at the Commissioners' Office, 8, Park-street, Westminster; 1, by  
letter prepaid."

**DECEASED.**—You have no doubt good grounds for an application to the  
Divorce Court. The cost of the process ought not to exceed £30. Send  
us your address, and we will recommend you a respectable solicitor prac-  
tising in the Court.

**N. C. (Peterborough).**—The presumption of death does not arise till seven  
years after the party was supposed to be living.

**ROBERT B.**—The term "post," as applied to the post-office, takes its origin  
from the time of Edward IV., who, in 1481, established at certain posts,  
twenty miles apart a change of riders, that handed letters to each other,  
and by this means was enabled to send messages two hundred miles  
a day.

**PICKWICK.**—An operatic burlesque written by Charles Dickens, the music by  
John Hullah, was produced at the St. James's Theatre in 1836.

**F. B. (Marylebone).**—Madame Tussaud's exhibition was first established in  
Paris in 1780, and was first shown in London at the Lyceum, Strand, in  
1825. Madame Tussaud died in London the 15th of April, 1850, aged  
ninety.

**HERBERT.**—The Gratin-green marriages were never, we believe per-  
formed by a blacksmith. The man who obtained the appellation of the  
"old blacksmith" was a smuggler, by the name of Falsely. He was  
afterwards a tobaccoist.

**T. T. (Burham).**—Horn Thornwell, and Co.'s, Newgate-street, is a  
very excellent establishment for photographic apparatus. Send your  
address to them, and they will furnish you with a list of prices.

### THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1864.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE Admiralty persists in sending to the Mediterranean, as flag-  
ship of the admiral in command, a line-of-battle ship which could  
not possibly take a place in a line of battle, which could un-  
doubtedly be knocked to pieces by a little iron-clad gun-boat, and  
which, though thus utterly unserviceable, requires the largest crew  
and the greatest expenditure known to our navy. The Victoria is  
an immense three-decker, carrying 121 guns, and a complement of  
1,100 men. Her engines are of 1,000-horse power, she is finely  
built, is a new vessel, and would, ten years ago, have represented  
a most formidable man-of-war. But she is now no man-of-war at  
all. We are not exaggerating the case, or using any extravagant  
terms of depreciation. It is simply and literally the truth that if a  
war were to break out this costly ship could not go into action,  
except on the condition of going straight to destruction. She is a  
wooden ship, and her enormous armament is composed of guns de-  
signed for fighting with other wooden ships, whereas no such  
vessels would take part in modern warfare. A naval engagement  
in the Mediterranean would be fought with iron-clads, which iron-  
clads, while absolutely impregnable to any gun carried by the Vic-  
toria, would themselves carry guns by which in a few minutes they  
could send the Victoria to the bottom or convert her crowded decks  
into blazing shambles. There is not the slightest doubt about this.  
Now, as all this is perfectly notorious, as there is not the least dis-  
guise or secret about the matter in any quarter whatever, it will be  
asked with considerable astonishment what such a proceeding can  
mean. We cannot answer the question on authority, but we  
suppose it must mean that the accommodation provided for an  
admiral and his suite on board a three-decker like the Victoria is  
very superior to that offered by one of the new iron-clads. Our  
modern men-of-war are splendid fighting ships, but they are not  
very comfortable vessels. The best of them, we fear, are compara-  
tively uncomfortable, and some of them might be thought, on a  
fastidious estimate, to be scarcely habitable for any lengthened  
term of service. They are fitter for the brunt of battle than for  
ordinary demonstrations in time of peace. If war were to come,  
nothing but iron-clads would serve our purpose, but in the mean-  
while we may drop these shells, as knights put off their armour, and  
go to sea in undress for the sake of ease and comfort. Even in the  
Channel squadron the admiral's flag was carried in a wooden two-  
decker, though a fleet of iron-clads followed his commands. This  
we imagine must be the explanation of the affair; at least, we can  
put no better interpretation on it. On no hypothesis, however,  
can we think the proceeding justifiable. Even if it is to  
be assumed that an admiral in command should be lodged  
on board a convenient packet ship rather than a good man-  
of-war, that would not warrant the employment of the  
Victoria, for she professes to be a man-of-war and not  
a pleasure yacht, and she will entail enormous charges in a capa-  
city which she can never sustain. If an admiral for the duties of  
his office in peace time requires spacious cabins, handsome furni-  
ture, and extensive accommodation, better recognise the fact at  
once, and make arrangements accordingly. A good corvette or a  
roomy old paddle-wheel sloop might be converted into a floating  
hotel superior to the Victoria at a twentieth part of the charge,  
and without any scandal. The monstrous thing in the present case  
is that if it is simply for accommodation's sake that the Victoria is  
selected, she is fitted out and despatched in another character alto-  
gether—a character in which she is a mere imposture, but which,  
nevertheless, makes the most extravagant and inconvenient de-  
mands upon the resources of the State. Either the Victoria is in-  
tended for a fighting ship or she is not. If she is, she is a great  
deal worse than useless; if she is not, why give her 121 guns, and  
upwards of 1,000 trained seamen? We are of opinion that the  
flag-ship of the Mediterranean fleet should be a fighting ship like  
all the other ships of the squadron. If we maintain a fleet  
in those waters for any purpose at all, it must be for the  
purpose of asserting our rights or maintaining our policy by  
force of arms in case of need. For the most part we may hope  
there would be no fighting, but we must still be prepared for it.  
To send to the Mediterranean as part of the British fleet on that  
station a ship incapable of going into action would be an anomaly  
as great as sending into garrison at Malta a regiment incompetent  
to perform military duty. The fleet is on active service, and every  
vessel in it is presumed to be in fighting order. But if the Victoria  
is really to go out she will be an exception to the rule. Her crew  
may be admirably disciplined, and she may be in all respects an  
efficient man-of-war if measured by the standard of ten years since.



That standard, however, is no longer applicable, as every sailor in the fleet would know full well. To take the Victoria into action against a modern fighting ship would be simply to make a wanton sacrifice of life. Nor need it be assumed that a first-rate ironclad would be required to destroy her. Any one of the little iron-plated vessels now afloat, such as even the smaller maritime Powers possess, would suffice to give an account of the British flag-ship. The Victoria would not be safe for an hour after the declaration of war; in fact, we do not suppose that under such circumstances she would be kept at sea. But this only makes it more extraordinary that she should be sent to sea at all, and present such a spectacle to the eyes of the world as a man-of-war of enormous size, armed to the teeth, making the greatest possible pretensions to fighting power, and yet notoriously incompetent to engage a gun-boat. If our iron-clads are at present less commodious than the old wooden ships, that is a defect which the designers of our new iron-clads should be instructed to remedy; but if living in a small cabin is uncomfortable, it is, at any rate, more comfortable than going to the bottom. We can conceive, in short, no justification for commissioning this old-fashioned and now useless three-decker. If all that is wanted is a floating residence for the admiral, that could be provided far more cheaply and more effectually too. If an admiral's ship should still display the pomp and circumstance of war, that condition is certainly not satisfied by an unserviceable armament and a worthless hull. In short, the flag-ship in the Mediterranean must, on any assumption, be either a pleasure yacht or a man-of-war, but the Victoria is neither one nor the other, and will yet cost the country far more than the best specimens of both.

The Presidential election in America has terminated, as every one anticipated, in the victory of Mr. Lincoln. The issue of similar contests not unfrequently remains for some time doubtful, but that of the recent struggle was known throughout the Union a few hours after the polling booths were closed. The success of the Republican party was overwhelming. In every State save three—namely, Kentucky, Delaware, and New Jersey—Mr. Lincoln obtained a majority over his opponent, the verdict of the citizens of New York having, however, like those of the States we have just named, been given in favour of McClellan. The ruling powers have turned to good account the advantage their position gave them, and for another term of four years, barring the contingency of a revolution, their posts are secure. The immediate results of the re-election of Mr. Lincoln it would be impossible to predict. The "platform" of the Republican party is well known, but the time can scarcely be far distant when events will necessitate the modification of its present basis. Both Democrats and Republicans equally declared themselves in favour of the prosecution of the war, and both made the re-establishment of the Union a necessary condition to the conclusion of peace. The approach of the winter months will prevent the Federal generals attempting offensive operations on an extensive scale; and, with a new lease of power, the Government will have no special motive for sacrificing some thousands of their soldiers on the chance of gaining a military success. Affairs in the field will therefore, in all probability, go on much as they did last winter, and the Government will concentrate all their energies for the subjugation of the Confederacy in the coming spring.

#### ROBBERIES AT MULLER'S EXECUTION.

At the Old Bailey sessions, three young men named Shaw, Hart, and Chippis, having the appearance of ostentatiousness, were indicted for a robbery.

The prosecutor was James Hall, a journeyman coach-builder in Shouddham street, Bryanston-square. On the morning of Muller's execution he was in the Old Bailey about a quarter before nine o'clock. He had then 19s. in loose silver in a pocket of his trousers, and he kept his hand in the pocket containing the money. While there his hat was knocked off, he could not say by whom. He drew his hand from the pocket to catch his hat, and immediately afterwards felt the hand of the prisoner Shaw in the pocket. He tried, but could not hold it there, and he saw Shaw pass the silver to the prisoners Hart and Chippis. He had previously seen the three prisoners together in the crowd. In less than five minutes after the robbery he saw Chippis and Hart in custody, and he had no doubt that Shaw was the man who passed the money to them. No money was found upon either Hart or Chippis when apprehended, but they had had opportunities of getting rid of that stolen from the prosecutor, supposing it to have been handed to them.

The jury found a verdict of "Guilty" against all three. Hart and Chippis, with a youth named Thomas Rayner, were then indicted for a robbery with violence.

The prosecutor, John Plato, an estate agent at Chesham, in Buckinghamshire, was in the Old Bailey, opposite the governor's house, shortly before the body was removed. His watch, a gold one, was in a pocket of his waistcoat, attached by a strong gold chain to a buttonhole, his coat and an overcoat were buttoned over it. There was a rush or division among the crowd, in which his hat was knocked off, and he felt two hands at the pocket containing his watch. He had nearly £10 in the breast-pocket of his coat at the time. He explained, in reply to the Recorder, that he had not gone to see the execution, but was trying to pass down the Old Bailey after it was over. He saw the prisoner Chippis with his watch in his hand, and witness held it by the chain until the chain broke. He was hustled and thrown down, and the prisoners Hart and Rayner stood in front of him, holding him down, while Chippis seized him by a vital part and caused him intense pain. He shouted "Murder" and "Police," when two constables came to his assistance. The prisoners attempted to run away, but were caught and taken to a police-station.

The jury convicted all three prisoners, and two previous convictions having been proved against the prisoner Shaw and one against Rayner.

The Recorder sentenced Shaw to eighteen, Hart and Chippis to twelve, and Rayner to nine months' imprisonment with hard labour.

**MEXICAN PRIVATEERS.**—Our correspondent at Nantes writes:—"Not a little commotion has been caused here by the news, contained in letters from New York, that President Juarez, of Mexico, intends to issue letters of marque against France, and that three privateers are being fitted out in United States ports for the attacking French ships, and particularly the large steamers of the Transatlantic Company, which ply between St. Nazaire and Vera Cruz. But the belief among reflecting persons is that the United States Government can hardly be so imprudent as to run the risk of coming into collision with France by tolerating anything of the kind. If, however, privateering should be attempted, the Ministry of Marine at Paris is understood to have already taken measures for very energetic action."—*Shipping and Mercantile Gazette.*

#### THE LAST WORDS OF MULLER.

DR. CARPPEL has addressed the following letter to the editor of the *Hermann*:

"Honoured Editor,—I hereby discharge the duty entrusted to me by Franz Muller shortly before his death, of thanking the German Legal Protection Society for the efforts they made to save him. At the last moment the unhappy man admitted his guilt, with a firm, clear voice, and in the full possession of his senses; and it has all the more significance because of the carefully chosen words he used. The last words exchanged between him and me on the scaffold are as follows:—

"Question: Muller, in a few minutes you will stand before your God; I ask you again, and for the last time, are you guilty or innocent? (Muller, in weissen Augentlicken stehen Sie vor Gott; ich frage Sie nochmals und zum letzten Male, sind Sie schuldig oder unschuldig?)

"Answer: I am innocent. (Ich bin unschuldig.)

"Question: You are innocent? (Sie sind unschuldig?)

"Answer: God knows what I have done. (Gott weiss was ich gethan habe.)

"Question: God knows what you have done; does he also know if you have committed this crime? (Gott weiss was Sie gethan haben; weiss er auch dass Sie dies Verbrechen gethan haben?)

"Answer: Yes, I have done it. (Ja, ich habe es gethan.)

"An hour and a half before his execution Muller had declared himself innocent. I then told him that I would not press him further, but that my last words to him would be 'Are you guilty or innocent?' With an earnest and pensive look he remained one or two minutes silent, standing before me. He then suddenly cried out, with tears in his eyes, and throwing his arms round my neck, 'Do not leave me—remain with me to the last.' I judged by this that he had determined to make a confession. That this resolution was formed only at the last moment is quite in keeping with the firmness of his strange character, which kept steadily to a denial of the crime with friend and enemy until the very last glimmering of hope had disappeared; and really his uniform quietude and his mild and seemingly open disposition were enough to enlist the sympathy of any one, to disarm distrust, and to deceive completely even the most experienced judges of human nature. The persistency of Muller in his denial was probably owing to his strong love of life, and his seeming frankness partly explains itself by the supposition—of which I am fully convinced—that no murder had been intended, but that the robbery led to the death of the victim. Happily for him that even with his last breath he has atoned for his heavy sin to God, to men, and to his friends through the acknowledgment of his guilt. I never could believe in his complete innocence, but, after he had repeatedly requested it, I attended him in his cell with the honest resolution of accomplishing my duty with forbearance and humanity, and I carry in my heart the grateful conviction that I refreshed the unfortunate man in his sorrowful hours and prepared and strengthened him for eternity. The proof of this is the sincere love he had for me, and in the name of which he confided to my care his last and dearest possessions—a letter to his father and a document he wrote in prison.

"I express my dearest thanks to all my German countrymen for the great and touching proofs of sympathy and confidence I received from them on all sides. But to the German Legal Protection Society and you, Mr. Editor, who, penetrated by the persuasion of his innocence, have spent night and day in endeavouring to save Muller, and have gladly sacrificed quietness, sleep, and health—to you, before all, are the thanks of Germans due, and in the name of every friend of humanity I warmly press your hand.

"Highly respectfully, your devoted,

"Dr. LOUIS CARPPEL, Pastor of the German Lutheran Church, St. George, in Little Alie-street, Goodman's-fields.

"London, Nov. 16."

#### THE ROBBERY BY LADY PHIPPS'S MAID, AT WINDSOR CASTLE.

On Monday morning, Ellen West, late confidential maid to Lady Phipps, was brought up for final examination before Captain Bulkeley and Mr. E. B. Foster, the sitting county magistrates, at the Town Hall, Windsor, on the charge of obtaining goods from Messrs. Bird and Allen, of High-street, Windsor, and stealing various articles of wearing apparel, the property of Lady Phipps. Since the apprehension of the prisoner nearly 200 letters have been found by Mr. Inspector Rees in her room at Lady Phipps's, all of which relate to property made away with by West, the greater part of which has, however, through the exertions of the police, been recovered.

Sir C. B. Phipps, Lady Phipps, and Mr. and Miss Phipps were present at the examination.

The depositions previously taken having been read over to the prisoner,

Lady Margaret Anna Phipps said she was the wife of Charles Beaumont Phipps. Ellen West had been in her service nine or ten months. She did not on the 7th November tell the prisoner that she wished to have some silks for inspection from Messrs. Bird and Allen's, as she wished to make a present to her daughter's nurse at Osborne. On the 8th of November she did not make any selection or see the things. She did not on that day order a black silk skirt, and had not authorized the prisoner to obtain anything of the kind from Messrs. Bird and Allen in her name. She sent an India shawl to be cleaned.

Prisoner, on being asked if she had any question to ask Lady Phipps, remarked that the witness had not sent her for the goods. The prisoner was then charged with stealing an India shawl, a black silk mantle, and other articles, which were produced in court, the property of Lady Phipps.

Lady Phipps was again examined, and said the India shawl and black silk were her property. She never gave any of the articles to prisoner, or authorized her to pawn them. Ellen West was in witness's service as lady's maid. The things were in her custody.

William Wilder, assistant to Mr. Daniel Brown, 14, Granbourn-street, Leicester-square, said that the articles produced were offered in pledge in the name of Anne Bevan. He agreed to advance £15 10s. on the articles. The prisoner was the person who pawned them.

Some further evidence having been given, the prisoner was asked if she had anything to say to the charge. She said she did not take the things with the intention of stealing them. On the charge of stealing from Lady Phipps, prisoner remarked that she meant to get the things back, and did not intend to steal them.

She was then committed to take her trial.

**MULLER'S PHYSIQUE.**—We are enabled to state, upon the authority of a very distinguished physician who examined Muller after the execution, that the circumference of Muller's cranium was greater than usual; the skull of a pyramidal form at the crown, the true Tenuis type; the forehead was high, but not broad in proportion; the temples projected considerably; the posterior part of the head was bulky, the nape of the neck thick; the countenance, particularly the lips and mouth, were indicative of much mental firmness. Though below the middle height, his person was well formed: the chest rather exceeded in size that of ordinary men of the same stature; his shoulders were relatively somewhat broad, and his arms, trunk, hip bones, and lower limbs were well knit and muscular. It is obvious that a person possessed of such bodily development must have been physically powerful.—*Lancet.*

#### ALLEGED MANSLAUGHTER OF A CHILD—EXTRA-ORDINARY CASE.

On Monday, Dr. Lankester resumed, at the Elephant and Castle, Kings-road, Camden-town, an inquest on the body of Robert Edward Double, aged eleven months, who was alleged to have been killed through injuries received from a hammer and other missiles thrown at him by a man named Hanson, in whose house he was in possession as a bricklayer's man, and which was alleged to have struck deceased on the forehead as he was lying on the bed. This was alleged to have taken place on Saturday, the 8th of October, and the child died on the 4th November, and Dr. Finch, to whom it was taken, said although he saw bruises, he had, on making a post mortem examination, come to a conclusion that the child had died of convulsions, and that the bruises on the forehead had nothing to do with its death. It having transpired the child had been under the medical attention of Dr. O'Connor of the Royal Free Hospital, the inquest was adjourned for his attendance.

Dr. O'Connor said he was one of the physicians of the Royal Free Hospital, and the child was first brought to him at the Royal Free Hospital on the 15th of October, suffering under bronchitis and nothing else. He saw it three or four times up to the 2nd of Nov., when it was so much better that he merely directed it to have alternative medicine. He was prepared to assert that there was no bruise whatever on its forehead or temple; had there been he must have seen it, and, moreover, the father never uttered a word to him about the child having received any injury. The father stated as an excuse for bringing the child to the hospital himself, that he had no home and no one to take care of the child.

Susannah Bannister now deposed that she lived with the father of the child, and that it died in apparent convulsions at 4, Elizabeth-place, and she took it to Mr. Finch.

Mr. Finch said his belief was that the child had died of convulsions, and that the bruises he saw had no connexion with the death, and must have been inflicted more recently than the 9th of October.

The Coroner said unless the child had been ill-treated for the purpose of getting up a case, this evidence was very strange. If in that case the bruises were the cause of death, then it would be advisable to adjourn the inquest again, but after the medical evidence he could not see the necessity.

The jury ultimately returned a verdict "That deceased died from natural causes, and not from the violence alleged."

#### TRAGIC TERMINATION OF A DIVORCE CASE.

About a year ago, Mr. John Francis Hick, tinner and brazier, Swinegate and Great George-street, Leeds, brought an action in the Divorce Court against his wife, Rosamond Hick, on the ground that she had committed adultery, and with the object of obtaining a judicial separation from her. Although the infidelity of the wife was proved, yet still the petitioner's married life had been so irregular, and his cruelty towards the respondent so manifest, that the Judge Ordinary dismissed the petition with costs. Mr. Hick, who appears naturally to have been a weak-minded man, never recovered his usual demeanour after this decision, his great complaint being that the costs in the cause would take nearly all his hard-earned money. Shortly after the trial he went to beg that his wife—of whom he appears to have been exceedingly fond—would again come to live with him, and after some entreaty she consented, and the pair have since been living together. Hick had latterly been frequently confined to his bed, as much from mental depression as illness, and he told his medical man that he felt he could not live—he was so miserable. On Thursday night he went to bed, after eating a hearty supper, and early next morning he was found hanging from the banisters of the staircase, and dead. At the inquest, held yesterday afternoon, at the Leeds Town Hall, before Mr. Blackburn, evidence to the following effect was given by Rosamond Hick, the widow of the deceased:—Hick has been low-spirited ever since the trial in the Divorce Court, when his petition against me was dismissed with costs to the amount of £500, and it was the payment of these that troubled him. He mentioned the subject to me the last time on Thursday night. It was twelve o'clock when I went to bed, and deceased was then awake. He said, "Oh, Rosy, I wish I had not lost this money. I hope you will never again leave me." I promised that I never would. About half-past eight o'clock this (Friday) morning I was awakened by our dog barking, and when I found my husband had risen I went to the door to see where he was. I then saw him suspended from the banisters of the staircase, in his shirt and trousers only. He had previously attempted to commit suicide.

Mr. John Hawesby, woollen salesman, deposed to hearing Mrs. Hick's alarm, and to having cut down the body of the deceased. Hick was then dead.

After further evidence had been taken as to the deceased's state of mind the jury returned a verdict of "Temporary insanity."

**PAIRING OFF IN BATTLE.**—In the course of General Grant's attack on Lee's position on the 27th ult., some of the men got utterly lost in the woods. A squad of our men, who became separated from the main command, ran against a similar body of the enemy. Neither party knew where they were, and a mutual agreement was entered into on the spot that they would keep together, and whichever among them might happen to strike the opposite side would surrender. The two parties ultimately ran into our lines, and we received twenty-three prisoners as the result.—*New York Times.*

**DIFFICULT DIPLOMACY.**—Diplomacy in Morocco, besides the difficulties incidental to the discharge of its high function of composing international difficulties and maintaining a good understanding with the Sultan's Government, has physical obstacles to encounter unknown to the diplomatic service in Europe. The European representatives near the person of the Sultan, if they have occasion to quit their comfortable residences at Tangier in order really to approach near the person of the Sherifian Majesty to whom they are accredited have, especially in the winter season, their choice between a land journey over a rough and roadless country, with the chance of being washed away by rivers swollen by ceaseless rains, or else remaining in wet canvas on their banks till the waters subside and allow of a passage, and the hardly less dangerous alternative of a sea voyage and a landing on a coast exposed to the heavy swell of the Atlantic. We noticed the other day that the British minister, after paying his visit to the Sultan at Rabat, incurred some risk of being swamped on the bar of the river upon his embarkation in her Majesty's steamer Redpole. A private letter from Rabat informs us that the representative of France fared no better. Sir John Drummond Hay had paid his official visit, and was in danger of embarking of being upset in the surf, and rolled back upon the African shore. M. d'Aquin, the French minister, incurred the exactly opposite peril, that of being swept out to sea. He had left the French corvette Tullman, embarking with his suite in the surf-boat sent out from Rabat. The day was calm, no difficulty in landing could possibly have been foreseen, and the corvette steamed away as soon as she had fired her salute of seventeen guns in honour of the departing minister, and had seen him on his way to the shore. But when the boat approached the mouth of the river it was found with dismay that the stream, swollen by heavy rains, was flowing with so rapid a current into the ocean that the rowers could not make head against it, and after struggling for four hours, and being joined by another boat from the shore, which was unable to help them, the exhausted crew gave up the contest, and were swept out to sea. By great good fortune they were able to find a landing place on the coast, and in the end reached Rabat in safety by land.—*Gibraltar Chronicle, Nov. 14.*





THE COSTUMES OF OUR ARMY.—THE RIFLES AND THE HIGHLANDERS (See page 378.)



GENERAL VIEW OF TAHITI, SHOWING THE CHIEF TOWN, PAPEETE. (See page 373.)

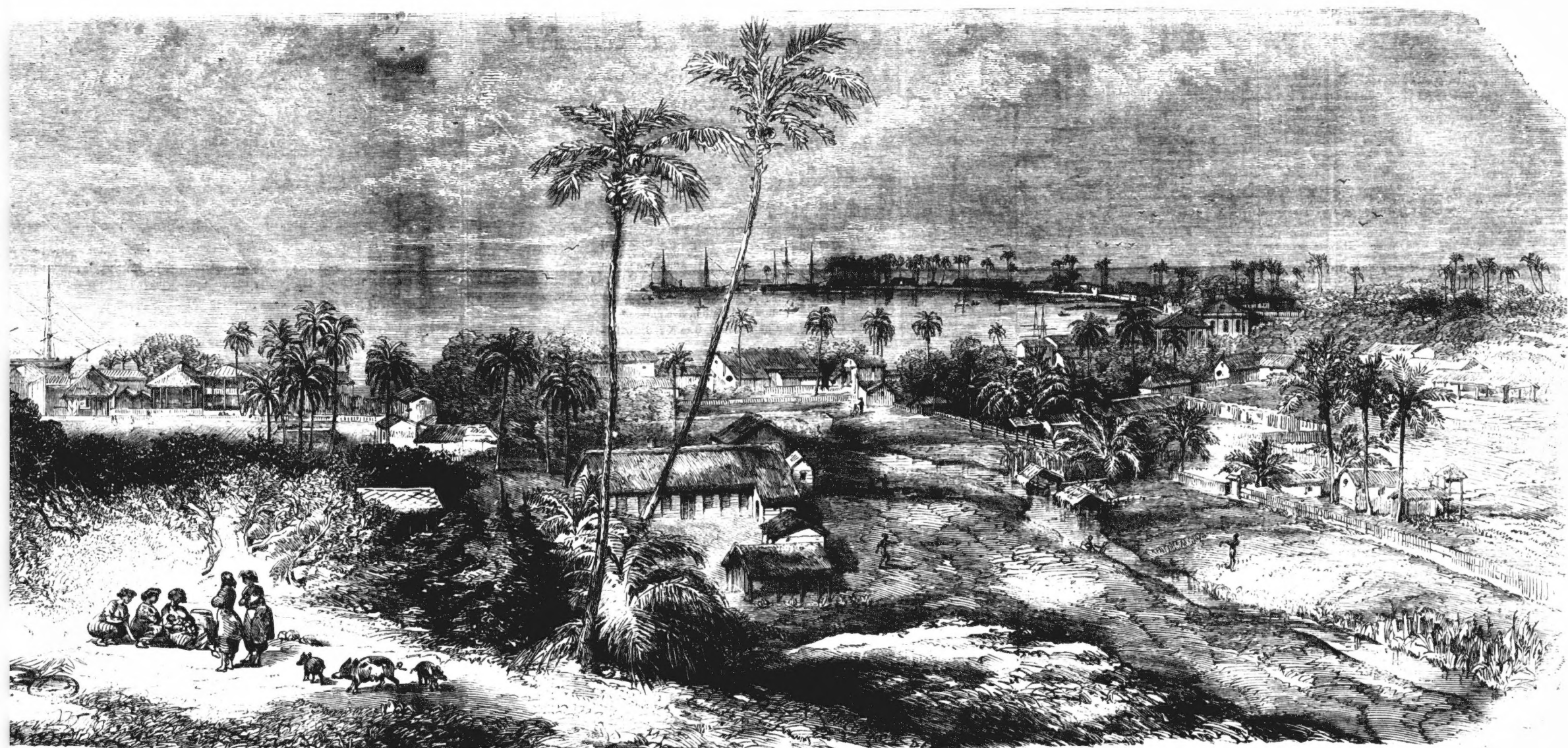




HIGHLANDERS (See page 378.)



THE COSTUMES OF OUR ARMY.—THE GUARDS. (See page 378.)



GENERAL VIEW OF TAHITI, SHOWING THE CHIEF TOWN, PAPEETE. (See page 373.)



## Theatricals, Music, etc.

**HER MAJESTIES.**—Mr. W. Harrison seems determined to cater for his foreign friends as well as English. On Monday and Tuesday "Lucia di Lammermoor" was produced in Italian. Madame Kenneth sustained the part of the heroine with unqualified success. She executed the music with taste and brilliancy, and her acting in the mad scene was particularly effective, drawing forth the heartiest applause. Mr. Swift undertook the part of Edgardo, and in the final scene particularly his voice was heard to great advantage. Mr. Gamble, as Enrico, succeeded admirably, as did also Signor Rossi, as Raimondo. On Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday, "Faust" was again presented with the same cast as previously, and, if possible, with increased effect. "Don Giovanni," in English, was announced for last evening (Friday). Mr. Penna sustaining the part of the hero; Madame Kenneth, Donna Anna; and Miss Louisa Pyne, Zerkina. Great preparations are being made here for the Christmas pantomime, under the able direction of Mr. Stirling.

**COVENT GARDEN.**—The English version of "La Sonnambula" has again been produced this week. Mdlle. Martorelle, from the Grand Opera of Barcelona, sustains the part of the heroine, and Mr. Charles Adams, Elvino. The cast is further strengthened by Miss Florence Hingworth as Lisa; Mrs. Aynsley Cook, Theresa; Mr. Weiss, Count Rodolpho; and Mr. Aynsley Cook, Alcindoro. Two acts of "Messanillo"—the second and third—also followed, in which the new tenor, Mr. W. Coates, takes Mr. Charles Adams's place as the Neapolitan Fisherman. Mdlle. Martorelle has been received with immense favour, and recalled after each act, and the stage showered with bouquets on each occasion. Mr. Charles Adams has made a favourable impression as Elvino, especially in the grand scene, "Alti is lost now;" the other performers have exerted themselves most successfully. The new tenor, Mr. W. Coates, who, if he has not sufficient power for the music of Messanillo, has a pure and beautiful voice, sings with refined taste and expression. The successful opera of "Hervellyn" has been performed on two evenings; and this evening (Saturday) Mr. J. L. Hutton's new opera, "Rose; or, Love's Ransom" is to be produced.

**DRURY LANE.**—A new farce, entitled "A Young Lad from the Country," has this week preceded the famous revival of "Macbeth." The plot may be thus sketched. Miss Lucy Parkinson, having clandestinely married a young gentleman named Johnson Jones, has contrived to secure the presence of her husband in the house of her father by the ingenious device of passing him off as the new footman. His embarrassments in a variety of places, and her anxiety to smooth away the constant difficulties arising alternately from his professions of constancy and his exhibition of clumsiness, create some ludicrous situations. The fun of the farce, however, really arises from the bewilderment of Damon Dobbs, a raw country bumpkin, who comes to the lady's parent to purchase from him Bumblebee Farm, recognises in the wearer of the livery a young country squire, and is turned out of the house on making the abrupt discovery, because at the same time he is recognised as the rude individual who had previously involved the old gentleman in a disagreeable street dispute. Damon in difficulties has no sooner been thrust across the threshold of one door, than he finds another unexpectedly opened; being mistaken, through the accidental exchange of his own hat for the cocked hat of the supposed footman, to be the heir to thirty thousand pounds, really inherited by Mr. Johnson Jones. The series of misapprehensions, with a profusion of practical joking, gives Mr. Benmore an opportunity of humorously delineating rustic awkwardness; and, with Mr. Fitzjames as a peppery old gentleman, Miss Helen Howard and Rose Leclercq as two love-making young ladies, and Mr. Spencer and Mr. G. F. Neville as a couple of plotting young gentlemen, the farce is carried merrily on to the end. The author is not named in the bills, but to Mr. John Oxenden the little whimsicality is alleged to be due.

**NEW LOYALTY.**—The burlesque of "Ilium," played here three hundred nights, was on Monday evening succeeded by Mr. Barnard's new extravaganza, called "Snowdrop; or, the Seven Mannikins and the Magic Mirror." A profusion of puns scattered through the text, parodies on popular airs, written with singular aptitude for making the most of the melody, and those eccentric dances which so actively employ the feet as the songs do the tongues of the company, keep the ear and eye constantly on the alert. The story of the Queen step-mother, who, consulting the magic mirror, discovers a Young Snowdrop, her step-daughter, to be more beautiful than herself, and whose envy finds expression in the deadliest animosity towards the little maiden so richly endowed, is followed with tolerable closeness to the German legend. The production of the Seven Mannikins is cleverly illustrated by the scenic change, which raises a fog but for her reception in the midst of the Snow Mountains, and the intervention of the Elf-King, who restores the young Princess to life after she has been killed by an artful contrivance of the malicious Queen, suggests, with the expedient of the thick wood which grows around her, and the lapse of years that takes place before her discovery, with the court in deep slumber, familiar reminiscences of the old tale of the "Sleeping Beauty." Out of slight materials, Mr. Barnard has framed a mythical and fanciful extravaganza, which is evidently intended for winter wear. There is indeed a Christmas look about the whole entertainment which, with the presence of a crowded audience, only more fashionably composed than on the great gathering of a "Boxing-night," might serve to perplex the visitor as to the number of days the current year has yet to run. A pantomime rally and a "transformation scene" of the description which elicits such storms of acclamation, on those occasions, assist to sustain the illusion to the close. The Princess Snowdrop finds a charming representative in Miss Nelly Burton, whose simplicity of style is a new recommendation for the heroine of burlesque; and Miss Fanny Clifford is a sufficiently handsome step-mother to justify her belief in her own superiority of personal attraction. Miss Lydia Matland, as Prince Caudid, and the Misses Pelham, as a vocal valet and a singing lady's-maid, prominently contribute, by their personal endowment and professional acquirements, to the general effect of the cast; and Miss Rosina Wright, besides retaining her position as the principal danseuse, advances an unexpected claim to the admiration of the public as a graceful utterer of the neat couplets assigned to the Elf-King. Mr. W. H. Stephens, as a monarch relieving himself of the cares of state by a reckless indulgence in frolicsome fandangoes, and Mr. Joseph Robinson as his chief porroqueter, with jokes and jigs perpetually forthcoming, actively assist in promoting the general mirth. The scenery by Mr. Cuthbert, with other appliances, will sufficiently testify to the care and outlay of the management. The encores were numerous, the applause enthusiastic, the author called for, and the success decided.

The THEATRES are now full of activity preparing for the Christmas pantomimes, so that little additional novelty can be expected between this and the all-important Boxing-night. "The King's Rivalry" will shortly be withdrawn from the LYCEUM, and "Ray" substituted.—Miss Menken has been engaged for Paris, so that all who would witness her exquisite impersonation of Mlle. de Arville's should do so without delay.—The ST JAMES'S THEATRE is now open under the auspices of Miss Herbert.—The great attraction at the ADELPHI is the revival of "Masks and Faces," in which Mr. B. Webster and Mrs. Stirling appear.

## Sporting.

## BETTING AT TATTERSALLS.

THE DERRY—5 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's Liddington (1); 12 to 1 agst The Marquis of Hastings's The Duke (1); 12 to 1 agst Mr. W. T. Anson's Breakabane (1); 25 to 1 agst Sir Joseph Hawley's Bedminster (1); 33 to 1 agst Mr. W. T. Anson's Broomfield (1); 40 to 1 agst Lord Darham's Wizard's dam colt (1); 100 to 10 agst Mr. Merry's Wild Charlie (1).

## THE COSTUMES OF OUR ARMY.

MANY improvements have of late years been made in the uniform of our gallant army. The small tail-coats have been discarded for the warmer tunic. Heavy worsted epaulettes have given place to small shoulder straps; and the huge caps and shakos have been considerably modified and lighter materials substituted. The great-coats have also been much improved.

On pages 376, 377, we give two illustrations of the different costumes of the Guards, also of the Rifles and the Highlanders. The following descriptions correspond with the figures on the illustrations:—

THE RIFLES AND HIGHLANDERS.—60th Rifles: 1. Sergeant, full dress; Rifle Brigade: 2. Corporal, undress; 3. Officer, full dress; 4. Officer, undress; 5. Sergeant, full dress; 42nd Highlanders: 6. Corporal, undress; 93rd Highlanders: 7. Officer, full dress; 71st Highlanders: 8. Officer, full dress.

THE GUARDS.—Coldstreams: 9. Officer, undress; Grenadiers: 10. Officer, full dress; 11. Night sentinel; Scots Fusiliers: 12. Sergeant piper; Grenadiers: 13. Colour-Sergeant in heavy marching order; Coldstreams: 14. Corporal in fatigue dress; 15. Sergeant-Major; Scots Fusiliers: 16. Corporal of the drums; 17. Barrack guard; 18. Ensign.

A ROMANCE OF THE EAST.—Among the many and surprising changes which fortune delights in working, the elevation of a Turkish slave to the high rank of a European ambassador is, perhaps, one of the most wonderful. "There was a time," says a correspondent who writes from Berlin, when "Madame Benedetti, whose arrival with her husband, the new French ambassador, here is expected daily, occupied a more exalted position than that of a handmaiden to some Ottoman slave dealer. A Greek by birth, she was kidnapped, carried away, and sold into captivity during the sanguinary struggles which attended the liberation of her country. Thus it was that, a mere child, she was exposed for sale in the slave-market of Cairo, and passed over into the possession of M. d'Anastasi, a countryman of hers, and Swedish consul-general in Egypt. The gentleman, whom good luck threw in her way, gave her an excellent education, and eventually bequeathed the whole of his immense property to the child whom he had adopted years ago, and had learned to love. While her benefactor was still alive, Mdlle. d'Anastasi, whose original name remains unknown, married M. Benedetti, then consular agent of France at Alexandria. Within a few days she will be one of the three first ladies at Berlin, taking rank above all others, the Queen alone excepted."

A CUTE CANDIDATE.—A novel development of political economy, or economy in politics, has taken place in connexion with one of the Ballarat electorates. The *Star* says:—"One of the candidates has undertaken the distribution of his own circular addresses to the electors, and has happily blended the commercially useful with what may politely be assumed to be the politically beautiful. One side of a bill contains the candidate's address to the electors, and the other side contains some trade advertisements, which probably more than paid the cost of printing both the address and the advertisements.—*Australian Paper.*"

KING LEOPOLD ISCOG.—The *Gazette du Midi* relates the following incident which is said to have occurred on the occasion of King Leopold's passage through Marseilles. His Majesty, who travelled strictly incognito, entered the Cafe Bedouin, and sat down at a table close by two persons who were playing at dominoes. He appeared to watch the game with great interest, and even gave way to a slight movement of impatience when a wrong domino was played. The player observed this movement, and said, "Perhaps you would not have played so?"—"No," said the King, "I should not." Some minutes later the King again made a similar movement, and the player then remarked with some ill-humour, "You think I have again played wrong?"—"Yes," replied his Majesty, "I should have played the double-five." The player felt annoyed, and, shrugging his shoulders, said, "You are a donkey!" A moment after the King rose, paid his reckoning, and withdrew. During this scene the player had noticed that one of the waiters kept making signs to him which he could not understand, and after the King's departure he asked for an explanation. "I merely wanted to let you know," said the waiter, "that you were talking to the King of the Belgians."—"Indeed!" exclaimed the player; "then I am afraid I have not been over polite." The waiter seemed fully to concur in this sentiment.

REVOLTING WIFE MURDER UNDER "EXTENUATING CIRCUMSTANCES."—A man named Santier, 25 years of age, was charged at the Court of Assizes of the Seine a few days ago with the murder of his wife. From the period of the marriage in 1862 he had cruelly ill-used the woman, and one result of this treatment was the birth of a stillborn child. This brutality continued until the 12th of September last, when he completed it by returning home in a state of intoxication in the middle of the night, and strangling his wife by means of a piece of cord. In the agonies of death the unfortunate woman gave birth prematurely to a child. The murderer kept the secret to himself, and slept in the same bed with the dead bodies of his wife and child for several nights. At length he could endure the stench no longer, and he wrote to inform his father-in-law of what he had done. He was arrested while drinking in a wine-shop, and when on his trial pleaded "Guilty." The jury found him "Guilty under 'extenuating circumstances,'" and he was accordingly sentenced to hard labour for life.

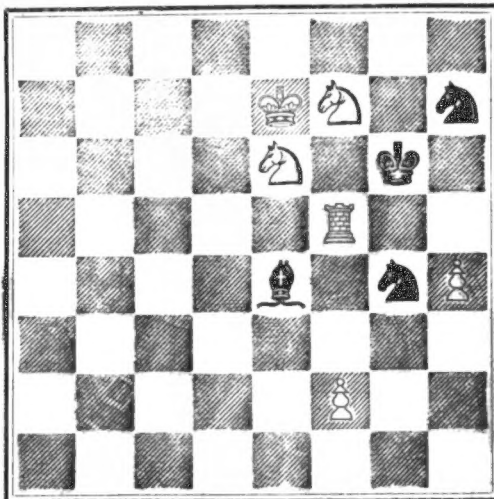
A NEAPOLITAN TRAGEDY.—The *Pungolo* of Naples contains the subjoined tragic story:—"A coral engraver, named Carlo, separated from his wife about a year since, the latter went to live with her mother in the Via Leprie, at Naples. Carlo, supposing that his wife had intrigues with other men, went to the house where his wife resided at six o'clock in the morning, and having stated the object of his visit, his mother-in-law told him he might search the house if he pleased. He did so, without finding anything to justify his suspicions; but he nevertheless drew a revolver and shot at his wife, killing her dead on the spot. He then fired twice at his mother-in-law, and inflicted dangerous wounds. A neighbour, named Elcagliano, and his wife's brother, Gennaro, having attempted to seize him, he fired two shots at them, and afterwards seriously wounded the former by striking him on the head with the butt-end of his revolver. A fearful struggle then ensued between Carlo and Gennaro, which was terminated by the arrival of the police, who took Carlo into custody, and lodged him in prison."

TASTE UNCOLoured TEAS are now supplied by Messrs. Baker and Baker, Tea Merchants, London, through their agents in town and country. These teas combine fine flavour with lasting strength, and are more wholesome than the tea in ordinary use, hence their great demand.—*Advertisement.*

FOR TOOTHACHE, TIC-DOLOREUX, FACIOSCHIA, NEURALGIA, and all nervous affections, use Dr. Johnson's Toothache and Tic Pills. They allay pain and give power to the whole nervous system without affecting the bowels. A box, by post, fourteen stamps, Kendall, chemist, Clapham-road.—*Advt.*

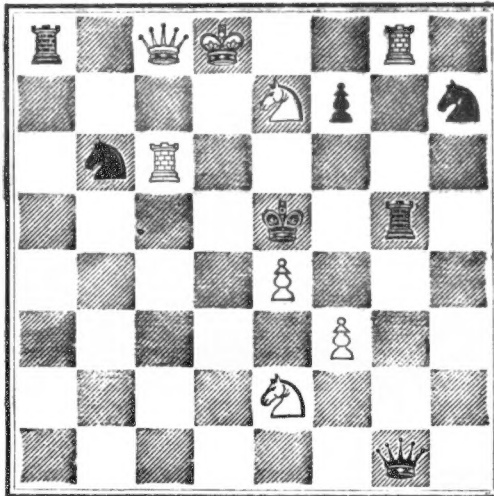
## Chess.

PROBLEM No. 212.—By R. B. W.  
Black.



White.  
White to move, and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 223.—By MR. LANCASTER.  
Black.



White.  
White to move, and mate in two moves.

Game between Mr. I. O. Howard Taylor and another amateur.  
[MUZIO GAMBIT.]

- | White.<br>Mr. I. O. H. Taylor. | Black.<br>Amateur, London. |
|--------------------------------|----------------------------|
| 1. P to K 4                    | 1. P to K 4                |
| 2. P to K B 4                  | 2. P takes P               |
| 3. K Kt to B 3                 | 3. P to K Kt 4             |
| 4. B to Q B 4                  | 4. P to K Kt 5             |
| 5. Castles                     | 5. P takes Kt              |
| 6. Q takes P                   | 6. Q to K B 3              |
| 7. P to K 5                    | 7. Q takes P               |
| 8. P to Q 3                    | 8. P to Q 3 (a)            |
| 9. Q B takes P                 | 9. Q to K B 4              |
| 10. Kt to Q B 3                | 10. Kt to Q B 3            |
| 11. Q R to K square (ch)       | 11. K to Q square          |
| 12. B to K Kt 5 (ch)           | 12. Q takes B              |
| 13. B to K 8 (ch) (b)          | 13. K takes R              |

White announced mate in five moves.

(a) Rather novel, but hardly safe. B to K R 3 would be a preferable line of play.

(b) The termination to this game is exceedingly well played by Mr. Taylor; in fact, his usual dashing and brilliant play is carried on throughout the encounter.

\* Checkmate follows as under, e.g.—

- |                      |                   |
|----------------------|-------------------|
| 14. Q takes B P (ch) | 14. K to Q square |
| 15. Q takes B (ch)   | 15. K to Q 2      |
| 16. B to K 6 (ch)    | 16. K takes B     |
| 17. Q to K B 7 (ch)  | 17. K to K 4      |
| 18. Q to Q 5, mating |                   |

R. B. W., C. W., J. H., and F. YOUNG.—Your communications have been replied to through the post.

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 212.

- | White.             | Black.        |
|--------------------|---------------|
| 1. Q to K B 4 (ch) | 1. K moves    |
| 2. Q to K 4 (ch)   | 2. "          |
| 3. Q to Q 2 (ch)   | 3. K takes Kt |
| 4. Kt mates        |               |

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 213.

- |             |                 |
|-------------|-----------------|
| 1. Q to K 6 | 1. P to Q 4     |
| 2. B to Q 4 | 2. R or Q moves |
| 3. Q mates  |                 |

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 214.

- |             |                      |
|-------------|----------------------|
| 1. Q to Q 6 | 1. P to Q R 3 (best) |
| 2. Q to B 7 | 2. K moves           |
| 3. Q mates  |                      |

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 215.

- |  |
|--|
| 1. Q to K 2, and mates next move on B 3. |
|--|

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WARDEN WORTH. Mr. Parry, living in Patney, answered to a summons at the Vaccination Act. Mr. Atkinson, on behalf of the board of guardians for Wandsworth and Clapham, under the Vaccination Act, No. 59, for neglecting to have her child vaccinated. The defendant said the child was vaccinated. Mr. Dayman: Was it vaccinated within four months of its birth? The defendant. No, sir. Mr. Merriam (who is the clerk of the board): I took out the summons before the child was vaccinated. The defendant: The child was vaccinated on Friday morning. Mr. Dayman: That was after you were summoned. You are liable to the penalty for not having the child vaccinated before. This was an admission of the offence in fact. The Act required the mother of a child to have it vaccinated within three or four months after the birth. Dr. Whitman, of Patney, said that as one of the public vaccinators he drew the attention of the board of guardians to the case. They had small-pox prevailing in the neighbourhood, and he, as medical officer of the district, it was one of his duties to see that every precaution was taken to prevent the spread of the epidemics. He made a house to house visitation, and found that defendant's child was the only one not vaccinated. He had previously reasoned with the defendant upon the propriety of having her child vaccinated, and she promised to have it done. She assigned no reason for the neglect. Mr. Dayman told the defendant that she must be a very neglectful mother if she did not pay attention to what was good for her and the district. Mr. Merriam said the board of guardians did not wish for the imposition of the full penalty, their object being to prevail on the poor to pay attention to vaccination of their children, not only for their own benefit, but for the good of society. Mr. Dayman then said her £4, and £4 costs, and on her representing that she had not the money, he said she must pay it. Mr. Sharp, of Battersea, who was dressed in mourning, then said he was a usual agent for vaccination. The defendant pleaded "GUILTY," and said she bent upon having the vaccination of her children, and they had the small-pox. Mr. Merriam said in this case there were peculiar features of aggravation. The parties had refused to allow their children to be vaccinated. One of them had said, "If it is God's will they should have the small-pox they would have it." The same parties had also advised their neighbours not to have their children vaccinated. In reply to Mr. Dayman, the defendant said she had not had her children vaccinated. Mr. Merriam said the consequences had been most lamentable. Two of their children had died from small-pox, and another fatal case had occurred in consequence of the disease breaking out in the family. There were five children in that family not vaccinated. He thought it was very right that the defendant should be deemed to be ignorant of the value of vaccination, and had done all in their power to induce their neighbours not to have their child vaccinated. Mr. Dayman pointed out to the defendant the consequences which had ensued in her case by not taking the precautions which science had provided for her. She had no right to trifle with the lives of her children and the public. She would be fined the same as in the other case. The defendant, who said she was very sorry, paid the £4 and costs. Mr. Dayman granted costs to the witnesses, which will have to be recovered from the overseers, and paid out of the poor rate.



## MEET OF THE BEAUFORT HOUNDS AT WORCESTER LODGE.

OUR engraving on p. 381 represents a meet of the hounds of the Duke of Beaufort, on the green sward of the park at Badminton, so widely celebrated as the historic home of the family of Somerset. The spectacle is such as can hardly fail to interest every real lover of our old English field sports. Everything wears a favourable aspect. The weather is charming, and the beams of the sun gladden the turf beneath. A keen breeze rises and falls in gusts, and roars in its own music through the woods. A large number of persons, mounted and on foot, are assembled, and a sprinkling of red coats lends colour and animation to the scene, which is full of picturesque incidents—horses are galloping to and fro, carriages are driven past, and the stream of pedestrians is in constant motion, while the duke is eagerly watched and waited for. The meet is at Worcester Lodge, three miles from Badminton House, at the end of the grand avenue, where it opens into a wide circular glade, admirably adapted to exhibit the scenic effects of hunting.

The arrival of the pack having lightened the interest, dogs roll on the turf and squat on their haunches, watch the "whips" with the solemn, serious jowls upturned, ready to give a quick and willing response to the slightest indication of their will; and at length the Duke of Beaufort, who hunts the pack himself, having joined the field, the dogs are laid on, and taking the scent, challenge merrily, and go away in full cry. The horses follow, each stepping out on his single toe—a race without stakes and colours. Happy the horse with a large but lean head, on a strong neck, a straight windpipe, well-knit limbs, and "mare-faced," for these are the best points of a hunter. Away the horses go, with ears pricked up, nostrils dilated—a broad nostril being the accompaniment of good wind in a horse, as it is the sign of intellect in a man—bounding gracefully over the turf, rising and falling in a series of curves, the riders eager with growing excitement, whooping lustily, the horses hot and snorting; now they disappear through the hedge, now leap into a field, now sink into a hollow, now dash down the side of a hill, and cover the landscape with animation. Well might Addison write on a similar occasion:—"The brightness of the weather, the cheerfulness of everything around me, including the hounds, with the hallooing of the sportsmen, lifted my spirits into a most lively pleasure."

## HAIL STORM AT RIO JANEIRO.

On the evening of the 10th of October this city was visited by a hurricane and thunderstorm of extraordinary violence. A correspondent in his description states that he had hitherto looked upon accounts of hailstones of the size of hen's eggs as myths, but on this occasion he saw and handled enough of them to banish his incredulity in this respect for ever. Every window in the city which faced the S.W. was destroyed, the panes of glass being taken out cleanly as if the work had been done by the hand of an experienced glazier. Trees were uprooted, and even houses were blown down, but the worst of all that happened was the fearful loss of life in the bay. Three officers (non-commissioned) of H.M.S. *Exmouth* were the first victims. Their boat was caught in the squall and capsized immediately. The greatest exertions were made by the officers and crew of a Brazilian corvette, the *Bahiana*, which was anchored near the scene of the disaster, but they only arrived in time to secure one of the drowning officers, who was taken still alive on board of the corvette, and carefully attended to by the surgeon of the ship, but all in vain. Admiral Elliot and his wife were returning from the *Gloria* in their launch with a boat's crew of eighteen sailors, and were also placed in the most imminent danger. They could not approach their vessel (the *Gloria*), but were fortunately driven alongside of a French merchant ship which had just entered the harbour, which received them all on board. The launch, which was full of water and hailstones, went to the bottom as soon as the last man left it. The commander of the *Bombay* and his boat's crew, who were also returning from the shore, had, if possible, a still more narrow escape. Their boat was upset about half a mile from the fort, and they saved themselves by clinging to its bottom till assistance was rendered them. Sergeant Apollinario Joaquim de Almeida and a brave boat's crew from the fort, succeeded in rescuing them, and took them to the fort, where every kind attention was afforded them. In all, nine merchant vessels were capsized at their anchorage, and many lives were lost. The captain of the English bark *Leighton* and his wife had a very narrow escape, being in the cabin of the vessel at the time. Their son, however, a fine lad of twelve years of age, and some of the sailors, perished. The damage done to merchandise in stores and in the Custom-house is immense. The gas company estimate at 20,000 the number of panes required to mend their lamps alone. The windows of the correspondent's own room were blown in,

ashes and all, and on returning to it after the violence of the storm abated he found the entire floor covered with hailstones to the depth of two inches, many of the stones and pieces of rough ice being larger than hen's eggs, as he had before said. This terrible storm lasted about fifteen minutes, and the damage which it has done is estimated at 5,000,000rs., or about £550,000. It does not seem to have extended beyond the city and its suburbs. The barometer gave no indications of the approach of the tempest.

**WANTED, A LORD MAYOR.**—The York city council are somewhat in a "fix" as to who shall be their Lord Mayor. Usually, the office has been taken in order by those who sit upon the aldermanic bench, and had this plan been adopted on Wednesday last the honour would have fallen upon Mr. Alderman Watkinson (a Liberal). That gentleman was desirous to take the position, but his party objected to him on the ground that though he would occupy the Mansion House and dispense its hospitalities, he declined to say whether he would keep up minor ancient customs

## MISS RUSSELL, PRIMA DONNA AT THE OXFORD AND CANTERBURY.

THE music halls of London, and the principal large towns of the United Kingdom, may now be considered among the institutions of this country. The Canterbury was the first to introduce operatic selections and full concerted pieces; next, we believe, came Weston's; and after that, the proprietors of the Canterbury erected the spacious hall called the Oxford. Here, under the management of Mr. Canfield, and the able directorship of Mr. Jonghmann, the operatic selections from the *chef d'œuvre* of English and foreign composers have been given with eminent success, bringing home to the ears of all classes many a gem which would otherwise have been lost to them; and also instilling a love for the beauties of music not always to be obtained otherwise than through such establishments as these.

Among the many ladies who have made themselves special favourites with the public in these institutions is Miss Russell, the prima donna at the Oxford and Canterbury, whose portrait we here give. She has a rich soprano voice of considerable power and compass; and long before appearing at the Oxford she had made for herself a name at the principal nobility's concerts. She has of late been sustaining the principal parts in the operatic selections from "Masaniello," "Il Trovatore," "La Favorita," and other compositions of the first masters. She is invariably well supported by the other soloists, and also by band and chorus; hence it is that these selections have given a higher tone to the better class of music-halls, and made them what they should be—a medium whereby the best music can be heard at a moderate charge.



MISS RUSSELL, PRIMA DONNA OF THE OXFORD AND CANTERBURY.

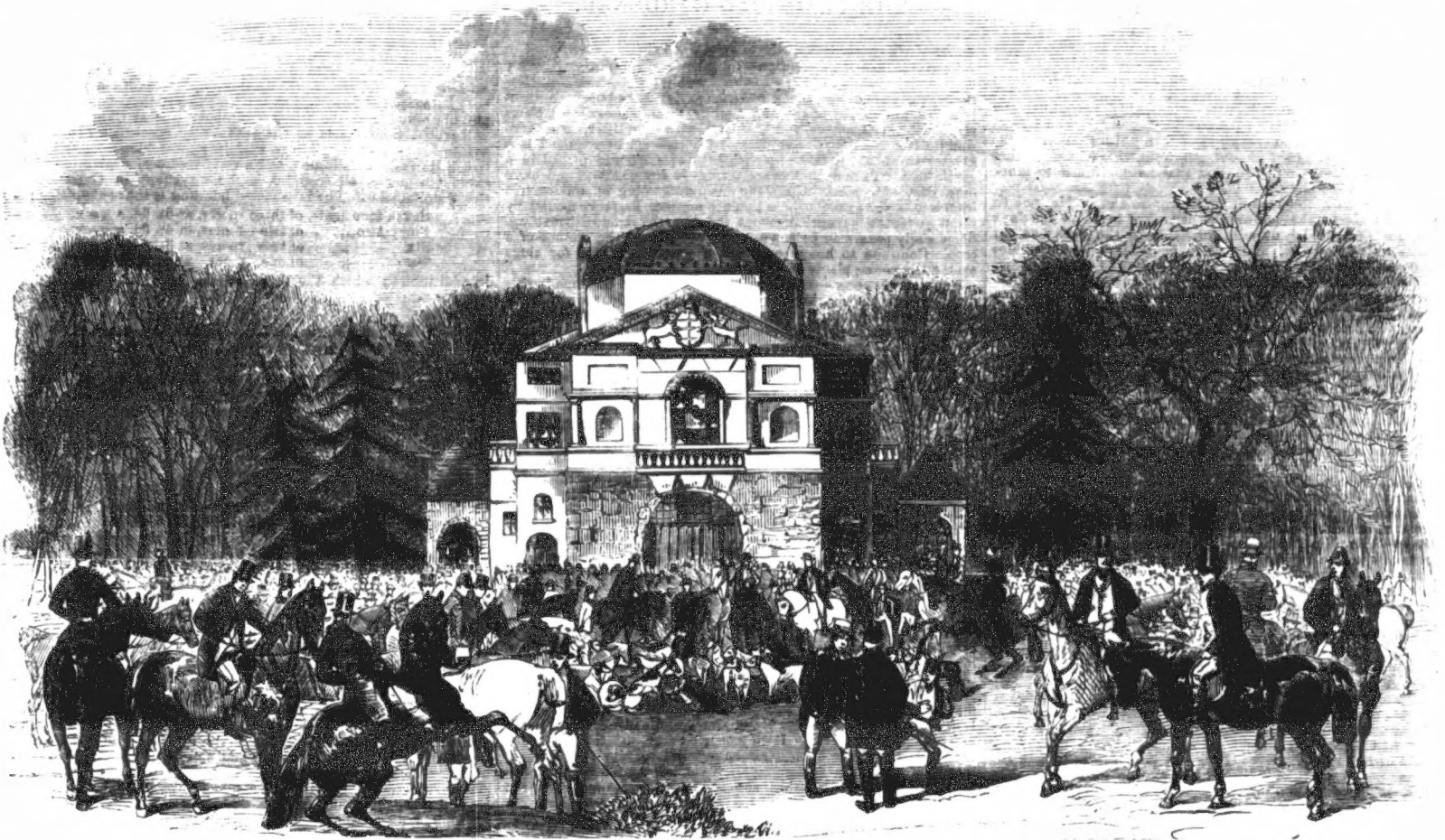
which appertain to the mayoralty. They therefore elected Mr. Alderman Cabry, who received twenty-six votes, to Mr. Watkinson, brought forward by the Conservative party, seventeen. Before the election Mr. Cabry declared he would not hold the office, and this he has officially intimated since, so that for the nonce the city is void of its head civil functionary. The Conservatives again intend to propose the election of Mr. Watkinson, against whom on his election to the aldermanic bench they were strong in their opposition, whilst Mr. Watkinson's own party, who declare they won't have him, are in a "fix," there being no other gentleman on the aldermanic bench desirous of the office, whilst those most likely have already been taxed by previously serving it.—*Eastern Morning News*.

THE following epitaph may be seen in the cemetery of a parish in the environs of Paris:—"Here lies Madame N—, wife of M. N—, master blacksmith. The railing around this tomb was manufactured by her husband."

**RELIEVING GUARD.**—The correspondent of the *New York Times* with the army of the Potomac writes:—"Last night the silence and seeming indifference of the pickets was most unexpectedly broken, and an extraordinary episode occurred. About ten p.m., as the pickets on the left of General Hancock's lines, in front of Petersburg, were preparing for the relief usually expected at that hour, a body of rebel infantry came in on the flank, where a ravine offered an unusual opportunity, and coolly and quietly passed along our picket posts, taking off as they went each man, and telling them 'to fall in,' taking, in this manner, some 250 prisoners. They would have gone on with the game, and gobbled up a portion of General Warren's line also, and it might have proved quite a disaster to the maintenance of our lines, but for one of our men discovering the ruse, and escaping and giving the alarm. It appears that some of our men had deserted from our lines to the enemy, and added to their crime by giving full and accurate information regarding the strength of our picket line, and the time of their relief."

**FEARFUL GALE.**—A gale, which caused the loss of several lives and the destruction of considerable property, commenced on Thursday night week to rage along the coast of Devon and Cornwall. On the Friday night it increased in violence, and on Saturday night there was very little, if any, abatement. On Sunday morning the weather was calmer. It is feared that the list of casualties when made up will be of a very serious character. At present it is known that a small brig, name unknown, went down off the Land's-end. Her crew took to the boat, but their arrival on shore has not been reported, and it is believed they were all drowned. Several vessels suffered great injuries at this point, and also off the Lizard, where the weather, especially on Friday night, was terrific. A brigantine, named the *Meridian*, from Fowey, 150 tons, was driven on the North Tail ridge, outside Barnstaple-bar. Although the vessel was expected to go down every moment, the sea making clean breaches over her, the Appledore seamen positively refused to man the lifeboat to go to the rescue of the crew. There were about forty men in the port, and they allege as their reasons for refusing that a picked crew were selected, and paid 5s. each for a couple of hours of fine weather exercise, and that these were the proper persons to man the lifeboat in the time of danger. At length aid was rendered to the poor fellows on board the sinking vessel, all of whom were found in a very exhausted state. Friction had to be resorted to in several instances to restore animation. The *Heroine*, from Wales, was washed ashore near Tower Head, Newquay; the crew were saved by the lifeboat. The *David* and *Martha*, of Plymouth, 100 tons, was driven ashore on the Saunton Banks, in Barnstaple Bay, and became a total wreck; all lives are reported to be lost. A schooner, name unknown, heavily laden, anchored in Clovelly-roads on the Thursday night, and was observed for some time in great danger. On the Friday morning she had disappeared, and it is fully believed she and her crew were lost. The bark *Isabella Ann*, of Sunderland, foundered about thirty miles west of Start Point. The crew, eight in number, took to the boat, and after being exposed for a couple of hours, were rescued by a Russian bark. Several small craft were swamped off St. Ives. A Welsh schooner at anchor in the bay parted cable and ran out to sea.





THE HUNTING SEASON.—MEET OF THE BEAUFORT HOUNDS AT WORCESTER LODGE. (See page 380.)

## Literature.

## A BACKWOODS' EXPRESS.

[CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL (Part X.) contains a more than usual variety of most entertaining matter. The continuous tale, "Married Beneath Him," increases in vigour and interest. "The Early Newspapers of Modern Europe" is a valuable article, while among the short tales and sketches, there are three of considerable power and vividness—"On Bank Service in Canada," "An Adventure of a Young Man from the Country," and "A Backwoods' Express." From the latter we extract the following thrilling narrative.]

It is now many years since that I was stationed at Blair's Landing, a small military post near the upper end of Lake Huron. A rude isolated spot it was, scarcely redeemed from the surrounding wilderness, and only retained by Government for the convenience it afforded in distributing their presents to the wilder Indians.

During the summer season, we had little leisure to think of our banishment from civilisation, when the canoe-fleets of Winnipeg, Ottawa, and Minnomicie filled our bay, and our presence was continually needed to preserve peace among the fierce antagonistic tribes inhabiting the four or five hundred wigwams erected round us; when solemn councils with great chieftains filled the day; and from sunset until far into the night, the air resounded with the booming of drums and beating of calabashes, and the monotonous Indian chant, as the tribesmen, clad in the spoils of bear, and elk, and panther, performed wild characteristic dances before our houses, and at the lodge-doors of the principal chiefs.

But when the autumn winds swept the forest bare of leaves, and our last visitor had returned to his village; when the rigorous winter of the far north burst over us, with its bitter frosts and deep snows, then the dreariness of our position was beyond description; one of its most painful adjuncts being, that, as the ice-bordering deepened around the lake, the occasional sloop no longer came in with its precious freightage of letters; and during all that long winter of more than six months' duration, our only communication with the world was twice by expresses brought over the snow by Indians. When the time for these arrivals drew near, no words can tell the depth of our anxiety, and daily we walked miles to meet the bearers of tidings which might, after all, fill us with grief.

On one occasion, mine were exceedingly sorrowful. My brother, an artillery officer, had been wounded by the bursting of a gun at Toronto, and was slowly but surely dying. This was a great shock, for he was all left to me in the world, and I at once resolved to go to him. My companions tried strenuously to dissuade me by representations of the gigantic wilderness through which I must pass, and which at that season taxed the endurance and energies even of red men. But I was strong and active, and used to the wild sports around us; and what the Indian could do for gain, surely in such a case I could; and if I arrived only in time to look once more upon my brother's face, and clasp his hand, it would more than repay every hardship, and be a lifelong consolation.

Once decided, no time was lost in preparation; and the next morning at daybreak, accompanied by an Indian and his son, as guides, I started on the expedition, which was to take us five hundred miles through that most dreary and desolate region extending north of Lake Huron, and on, at that time, almost to Toronto; while to meet the exigencies of such an enterprise, our only resources were the rifles in our hands and the bear-skin, blanket, and haversack each slung over his shoulder.

But we set forth resolutely and hopefully, plodding, on our cumbersome snow-shoes, through those vast snow-clad solitudes; threading wild passages, where we scarcely could force our way; crossing vast frozen swamps, where the tempestuous north wind almost swept us from our feet; and toiling along dark tracts of pine-forest, through whose arches the wolf howled dismally, and the panther pursued his prey. When night came, the Indians heaped scores of dry logs and branches into a blazing fire, at which we boiled our coffee and cooked our game. The nearest fir-thicket afforded us a shelter beneath which to spread our bear-skins on

piles of cut fir branches; and long after, wearied by the day's exertion, I had stretched myself on this backwoods' couch, I could hear the soft low voices of my companions discussing the never-wearying theme of the past glories of their race—Ochegegwa, the elder, the descendant of a long line of war-chiefs, lofty, eloquent, and regretful; and Leksho, in his hopeful youth, full of bright prophecies for the future.

Nearly two-thirds of our arduous journey was accomplished, and save that our limbs suffered from the continuous snow-shoe travel, and that the fierce glare of the sun on the glittering snow affected our eyes, all had gone well with us, when one day a distant sound broke on the death-like stillness. As we advanced, the undefined murmur increased until it filled the air with the strange sound, at that season, of tumultuous water; and soon after we reached the brink of a dark rocky rift, through whose depths, some seventy feet below, a river was rushing with fearful violence, lashing the sides of its narrow prison, foaming and surging as it swept on its rugged way, and swelling into an angry roar, to which its lofty barriers gave a deep reverberation.

The river's course intersected our own almost at right angles; therefore, we should have to cross it; and looking along the stream northward, I perceived that a pine-tree lay across the chasm, furnishing us with a bridge. Not that the accommodation it offered was particularly inviting, for the rounded trunk, unbarbed by a hundred storms, was polished by a layer of frozen snow almost to the brilliancy and smoothness of glass, while only here and there a gaunt branch stood out, like a huge finger post, pointing warningly to the torrent below. However, the Indians seemed to make nothing of the danger, their moccasined feet clinging to the smooth surface like plover's paws, as, to my extreme uneasiness, they peered and repassed the chasm, conveying across our snow shoes, rifles, and provisions.

At length I rejoiced that the transit of ourselves and chattels was safely effected; and we were about resuming our journey, when Leksho discovered that one of our bearskins had been left behind. Finding he intended returning for it, I endeavoured to dissuade him, but he laughed at my fears, and bounding on to the prostrate tree, began to cross; his father and I watching the light, swift step, and erect bearing, with which he seemed to glide rather than walk along the perilous path.

He had about reached the centre of the bridge, when, with outstretched wings, a great arctic owl swooped suddenly down, evidently about to settle on the tree before him. This would have been embarrassing, and in a moment Ochegegwa's rifle echoed far and wide, as its unerring bullet entered the huge bird's side, and the next instant, mortally wounded, it fell through the air, a fluttering mass of snow-white feathers.

But it proved only an exorcism of evils. The nerves of the youthful Indian had not attained the iron firmness of his elder tribesman—he started, his foot slid on the polished block, he lost his balance, and, almost ere we realized the frightful scene before us, fell headlong down the dark abyss.

Never shall I forget the cry of bitter anguish which burst from the father's lips, as we both rushed to the precipitous brink, but the unfortunate youth had already vanished beneath the wild waves of the hurrying flood—to be dashed against its opposing rocks, to be tossed among its restless surges, and finally swept over its outlet cataract, a fearful journey out of the world!

I was shocked, awe-stricken, and most deeply distressed at the appalling end of that joyous young life. Yet what were my feelings to those of the wretched man beside me, whose own act had all but wrought the evil, and who hung over the dark torrent with outstretched hands and staring eyes, overwhelmed with horror; while his stern lineaments were convulsed with such an inexpressible agony of grief, and anguish, and despair, that even the red bronze hue of his race faded to a dusky paleness.

In the face of so terrible an affliction consolation was impossible, the warmest and most heartfelt sympathy was all I could offer. The poor fellow seemed to comprehend me, for his eye softened through the Indian stolidism within which he strove to conceal his grief. But the next moment, as if by a sudden thought, he turned away, and walked rapidly through the bush. In no small alarm, I followed, and overtook him just as he reached the fatal river, a considerable way

down its course, doubtless influenced by the hope of obtaining, or more glimpse of his lost child.

But no words can express my astonishment and consternation, when, gaining the Indian's side, I looked down on a deep rocky basin, formed by an abrupt bend in the river's course, within which the pent-up stream was whirling round in one huge eddy, for, in the midst, erect, as in life, but turning rapidly with the revolving water, was the form of the lost Leksho!

It was horrible! I could scarcely believe my eyes, but they served me only too faithfully; for there, a ghastly, appalling object, was the hopeful, light-hearted youth, who had stood beside us scarcely an hour since, and whose laughter yet seemed ringing in our ears. I knew such sights had been seen for days together in the whirlpool some miles below Niagara Falls, in that on the Mitigano; and the remoter Indians had brought to Blair's Landing accounts of similar catastrophes in the far wilds; but I had never realized the fearfulness of such a spectacle, and my very heart seemed to fail, and my eyes to shrink, as I gazed on the whirling vortex of the dead. Meanwhile, still, silent, and apparently absorbed in that appalling presence, Ochegegwa sank, half-sitting, half-kneeling on the snow. For hours he never moved. The wind beat against him in icy gusts, but he did not appear to feel it; the evening set in a bitter frost, but he did not seem conscious of the cold from which I shivered; and I was fain to try my own skill in building a fire, not only for warmth, but to lessen the gloom of the coming night.

The earliest daylight showed that fearful form still revolving restlessly in the whirlpool's centre, and again, silent and absorbed, Ochegegwa held his agonizing watch. I knew that each hour was but adding to the Indian's grief; I knew that each was lessening my chance of finding my own beloved one living, but I had not heart to tear the father from the last sight, harrowing as it was, of his lost son. But on the second morning the whirlpool was vacant—the dead had been mercifully removed from our sight. Then, without a word, Ochegegwa rose to continue his journey, and as he went on ahead, his step was as firm and his bearing as proud as if poor Leksho had still been of our little company; but at our first halt I noticed that he hid the upper part of his face beneath the deep black pigment which is the Indian symbol of grief; and when we stopped at night, he raised the solemn chant, the red man's last tribute to the departed, setting forth the virtues of the dead and the sorrow of the living, until even Indian fortitude could endure no more, and wrapping his head in his blanket, he bent it silently upon his knees.

It was miserable work travelling through the wilds with a companion save the grief-stricken Indian, who, though he diligently performed his duties as guide, never opened his lips except when beside the camp fire he nightly attempted and failed in his dismal death-song. My only consolation was, that it would soon be over, and I had begun to count the days, when once more we heard the rushing of water. I grew nervous at the prospect of another torrent; but no words can express my feelings when an hour's travel brought us to the brink of the very whirlpool we had left four days before!

I looked at Ochegegwa; he was standing tranquilly by the troubled basin, and then for the first time I noticed that his eye was rambling, and that the lofty expression of his face had given place to a helpless vacancy. The truth at once flashed upon my mind that the horrors attendant on poor Leksho's death had crazed his unhappy father; and with a vague idea, gaining strength as his mind weakened, that at the whirlpool he should still see his son, he had turned on his steps, and brought us back to it.

Under the circumstances, it was a terrible discovery. Ochegegwa was no longer a trustworthy guide, and I was virtually lost in that almost interminable wilderness. Many instances crowded on my memory of men who, similarly placed, had wandered weeks and months among its mazes, and of many more who had never issued from them; and ignorant as I was of the route and landmarks, such a fate might well be mine.

All that night I sat by the fire, pondering plans of extrication; and as soon as day broke, I roused the half-slumbering Indian, and leading instead of being led by him, commenced to put them into execution, summoning all my little forest-lore in mosses and tree-growths to aid me in my design, which was to travel eastward trusting in time to come upon a road leading into the colony.



It would be wearisome to tell how often I failed in this endeavour; how, after many hours of toil, a flash of sunshine, or the gleam of a star, would show me I had turned astray, losing both time and strength. At first, in these emergencies, I strove to awaken Chebega to a consciousness of our position, and to obtain from him some clue to our right course. But the attempt was fruitless; daily the unfortunate Indian sank deeper into the fatuity which was fast overwhelming him, until he became incapable of anything, and would sit listlessly by while I built our fire, cooked the game I had shot during the day, and prepared our night's shelter. The only signs of remembrance he evinced were, that the mourning paint was scrupulously renewed, and that he continued to murmur by the fire a rambling lament.

I had started with the resolve, whatever might betide, not to despair, and truly I had much need to persevere in it, as the days grew into weeks, and left us still entangled in the bush; as our moccasins were off our feet, and had to be replaced by harekins; as our powder grew short, and was pressed close to us; and, worse than all, as our limbs swelled until they could scarcely support us.

At length one morning mine failed me altogether; and as I lay helplessly upon my bear-skin, the long withstood despair rushed over me. My brother had doubtless long since passed away, and after all my struggles, I too was about to perish miserably. Our fire was dying out for want of the fuel I could no longer gather; our food would barely suffice the day, and I was unable to provide more; while, adding to my depression was the melancholy figure bending over the expiring embers, with its funeral plaint and crooning death-song. Even this extremity could not penetrate the poor Indian's clouded faculties.

A night and a day passed, and each hour my suffering increased. The want of fire almost froze me as I lay, the cold racked me with intolerable pain, and a strange sensation of faintness began to overpower me with what I trusted might be death. But men used to the exposure of the bush die hard of cold and hunger; and still I lingered on, enduring yet fiercer pains and more deadly faintness; and after a while poor Chebega began to cast on me vague, helpless looks of want and misery, which, even amid my own sufferings, came to the heart.

The third day was passing, when there was a stir among the trees, and a deer broke from the covert. Here, at least, was food for Chebega; and exerting all my failing energies, I raised the rifle, which lay beside me, to my knee, and fired. My trembling hand missed its aim, and I discharged the second barrel; but the animal bounded off unharmed, while I sank back in a sudden agony. A bewildering numbness followed; and my last dim thought, as consciousness departed, was, that time and its trials at length were past.

I little guessed there was help at hand, or that those shots of mine had echoed in human ears, and were to be the instruments of our rescue. Two shots had been the agreed signal among a party of hunters tracking moose near the spot; and the repeated sound of my rifle soon brought them round me, to gaze in astonishment on the unexpected sight of an Englishman lying beneath a tree, and a sable-painted Indian sitting motionless by his side. By their aid I was soon restored to life; and in their camp, to health and strength. My wanderings had brought me within sixty miles of Toronto; and beneath the guidance of one of these new friends, that distance was easily achieved. There, contrary to all expectation, I found my brother alive and doing well. But poor Chebega's darkened days soon drew to a close; and I, the sole survivor, still remember, as the most painful passage of my life, that disastrous Backwoods' Express.

**REPORTED LOSS OF CAPTAIN SEMMES'S NEW STEAMER SEA KING.**—On Monday afternoon a notice was posted at Lloyd's, announcing the loss of the Sea King, screw steam ship, on the rocks near the Desert Isles, off Funchal, on the Island of Madeira. This is the steamer that is believed to have been taken up for the service of Captain Semmes, late of the Alabama. She was a fine new vessel, built in the Clyde last year, and had made one voyage to China, arriving in London two or three months since, with a valuable cargo of the first of this season's teas. She cleared out from London on a voyage, as stated, to Bombay, and it is represented that the Laurel, steamer, was despatched out with stores and men to meet her. The African mail steamer Calabar, which arrived in the early part of last week, had on board thirty men who had refused to serve in the Sea King, which was reported to have had her name changed to Shenandoah, and had hoisted the Confederate flag, and that Captain Semmes had been pointed out as the future commander of the steamer. The intelligence of her loss has come from Gibraltar, a newspaper of that place announcing that the Sea King, Captain Corbett, had been wrecked near the Desert Isles, and that forty-two of the crew had been picked up in two boats. It is thought just probable, however, that some mistake may have been made as to the picking up of the boats and the fate of the ship. The reported wreck of the steamer and the rescue of the hands may be another version of the story of the men who left and came home in the Calabar. The Sea King is stated to have been insured for upwards of £30,000.

**A BISHOP ON AMERICAN DESTINY.**—Bishop Simpson, of Pennsylvania, delivered a lecture to a very large audience, described as "a perfect jam," at New York, on the 3rd inst. "The speaker," says the New York Times "reviewed the history of ancient and modern nations, their rise and fall, and showed that their origin and termination occupied a multiplicity of centuries, and was it reasonable to suppose that the great Creator would deal harsher with us than with any other nation that he had created? In all the incidents of our career we could perceive that we were intended for a great mission; and had we finished our work? If not, our end was not yet come. We had exceeded all other nations in our work thus far. There was the severance of Church and State, the educational system, the elevation of the masses, the extinction of titles, no monopoly of wealth or talent, but all could aspire to the highest dignities in the nation. The cabin-boy might become the leader of armies, and the ostler-boy sit in the Senate Chamber. And he had heard, and possibly had seen in history, how a rail-splitter had become President. At this the audience became quite enthusiastic, rising in their seats en masse, and applauding loudly for some moments. The speaker resumed. We were the great emigrant depot of the world. Did the people of other nations go elsewhere? No, they came here. What nation could take the place? None—no, none. And, he said with reverence, God could not do without America. We were passing through a purifying fire, and would come out a brighter, purer, and stronger nation. See the great happenings, as they were called, that had happened in these last twenty years. The coast survey, the mania for ship-building and railroad building, the telegraph, the agricultural machine, the sewing machines, their extensive crops, with which to England they had fulfilled the Scriptural maxim, 'If thy enemy hunger, feed him.' Our nation was to be bankrupt, but God had provided a purse which European capitalists could not control. The war of Mexico came on, and with it the gold mines of California. And when more money was wanted, God took off the curtain from the hills and mountains of Nevada, and untold treasures of gold and silver were revealed to the light of day. And he believed that if necessary to the welfare of the country, God would uncover solid rocks of gold and silver. God hath given them enough in these mines to pay off all their debts, give every soldier a silver musket, plate their ironclads with silver and gold, and have enough left to give a fortune to every man, woman, or child. Talk about bankruptcy. Why, in respect to currency, they could stand upright and bid defiance to every nation in that respect, as in all others."

## THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

### GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

**KITCHEN GARDEN.**—Continue to fall earth up celery every opportunity that fine and dry weather will permit. Sow a succession of early Mazagan or long pod beans on sheltered borders, about two feet and a-half apart, and two or three inches deep. Some planted thickly together, and sheltered with long litter, will serve well for transplanting in February or March. Herbs required in a green state should be taken up with balls of earth and placed in a gentle heat. Take up endive and lettuce in dry weather, and store in a dry, airy shed. Keep the August sowing of onions free from weeds, and examine those that are housed. Preserve parsley by placing over the borders half-hoops, and cover the same with matting. Some early peas may be sown, taking, of course, the chance of a crop. Continue to hoe among winter greens. Watch for slugs among the young plants of cauliflower.

**FLOWER GARDEN.**—The principal work now to be done in this department is the clearing and keeping of beds tidy, removing decayed leaves to form your compost heap, rolling walks and turf, and preparing for winter. Protect alpine plants from too much wet; water carnations and pinks sparingly; close pits and frames at night; and generally protect, by staking or otherwise, all plants which will stand the winter.

**FRUIT GARDEN.**—Continue the planting of walls and standards in mild weather, and improving the soil where necessary. Also attend to root pruning where there has been a too luxuriant, and, consequently, unproductive growth.

**AMMONIA FOR TULIPS AND HYACINTHS.**—A correspondent wishes to know if he may with safety use ammonia for tulips and hyacinths, and in what quantity; that is, the quantity for bulbs in mould and also for water. We have not known ammonia used for hyacinths in glasses, and only very sparingly on mould. Perhaps some of our readers who have tried the experiment will inform us of their experience.

### SCANDAL AT HERFORD.

THIS Herford police-court was on Thursday crowded to excess, to hear a charge of assault brought by Miss Morgan, a teacher of languages and music, and an artist of some repute, against Mr. Charles Lingen, surgeon, for an assault. There were also two cross-summons, charging her with having struck, kicked, pulled the whiskers of, and otherwise assaulted the said Mr. Charles Lingen, in the public streets of Herford, and calling upon her to find sureties for the peace. It may be necessary to state that Mr. Lingen is an old and most respectable practitioner in Herford; that Miss Morgan is the daughter of a medical man, now dead; and that in August of last year she brought an action against Mr. Lingen for having written and said she was insane, by which she alleged he ruined her prospects. The cause, which lasted three days, was tried at Gloucester. The court decided that the communications were of a confidential nature, and gave a verdict for the defendant. Since that time the plaintiff has been unable to procure teaching, and has lived chiefly upon the kindness of friends who have sympathized with her in her reduced condition and broken spirits. There have been several rencounters between Mr. Lingen's family and Miss Morgan since the trial, and on the 7th Mr. Lingen and this lady met in one of the principal streets of the city. The evidence as to what took place on that occasion was both lengthy and conflicting. Miss Morgan swore that Mr. Lingen struck her with his walking-stick, and made use of violent language; and he admitted that he raised his stick, but that it was to save his face from an attack she made upon him. For Mr. Lingen it was proved that Miss Morgan did strike him several times, and, while holding on to him by both whiskers, kicked him most determinedly upon his shins, thereby discolouring them. Miss Morgan admitted this, but pleaded that she did so in self-defence, and volunteered to produce his whiskers. The magistrates retired to consider their decision, and at length announced that they had determined to dismiss the charge of assault brought by Miss Morgan against Mr. Lingen. The counsel for that gentleman thereupon withdrew the charge of assault against the lady, leaving the bench to deal with the third summons, calling upon Miss Morgan to find sureties to keep the peace against Mr. Lingen and his family for six months. Miss Morgan refused to comply with these conditions, and told them they had better send her to prison at once. They declined to do that, but said they would give her till Monday to consider what course she would take.—*Birmingham Post.*

**A WARNING TO UNKIND NEPHEWS.**—A commissionaire has just died in the Faubourg St. Antoine, leaving a fortune of 18,000 fr. (£750) to a servant out of place, who, lodging in the same house as himself, had assisted him in his last illness. The deceased had, a short time before his death, sent for his nephew, a draper's shopman, and asked him as an act of charity to pass a little of his leisure time with his old uncle, at the same time promising to leave him all he possessed. The nephew, casting his eyes over the few pieces of miserable furniture which garnished the apartment, calculated that the reward would be scarcely worth the trouble, and neither returned nor made any further inquiries about his relative. His disappointment on learning of the mistake he had made may be imagined.

**A WOMAN COMMITTED TO HARD LABOUR FOR ASSAULTING HER HUSBAND.**—At the Southwark Police-court, Ellen Hetherington, a disreputable-looking woman, was brought before Mr. Woolrych, charged with committing a violent assault on her husband, William Hetherington. The latter, a decent-looking mechanic, who exhibited a wound on the forehead, said he lived at No. 10, Gibson-street, Waterloo-road, and worked in an adjoining foundry. On the previous night when he arrived home from work his wife commenced abusing him, but wishing to avoid quarrelling he went to bed. He, however, had not laid himself down more than two or three minutes before his wife attacked him in a brutal manner, tearing his shirt off, and attempting to strike him with a poker. He got up and took that from her, and endeavoured to quiet her, but she made a rush at the clock, the only article of value in the room, and attempted to smash that. He prevented her from doing so, and was carrying it out of the room for safety when she seized up the broom-stick, and struck him on the head, nearly stunning him. He got up and gave her in custody to the police, and afterwards had the wound strapped up. The prisoner here said she had been cruelly used by her husband. He not only knocked her about but he starved her, having kept her without money for three weeks. The husband was recalled, and in answer to Mr. Woolrych, said that it was quite true he had not trusted her with money for the last two or three weeks, as he had good reasons for that. Last Saturday fortnight he gave her 16s. out of his wages, and the same night she was picked up drunk and brought to this court without a penny. Since then he had purchased all the necessaries required in the house, but as soon as his back was turned she disposed of them for drink. The prisoner denied that, but admitted being drunk and robbed of the money. That was no reason she should be starved. Mr. Woolrych had no doubt she was a worthless woman, and instead of keeping her husband's home decent and comfortable spent his wages in drink. He sentenced her to six weeks hard labour at Wandsworth House of Correction. The prisoner, who seemed much astonished at the sentence, was removed by the gaoler.

### THE PEABODY TRUST.

ABOUT a third of the £150,000 munificently given by Mr. George Peabody to the poor of London has already been invested in buildings and land. The trustees of this fund are Mr. Adams, the American Minister, Lord Stanley, Sir Emerson Tennent, Mr. O. M. Lomax, and Mr. J. S. Morgan, and in addition to eligible sites purchased at Shadwell and Bermondsey, they now possess a plot of ground near the upper steamboat pier at Chelsea—which will probably be re-sold as not sufficiently spacious for their purposes—four blocks of buildings, rapidly approaching completion, in Green Man's-lane, Islington, and a stately edifice, containing fifty-seven tenements, all occupied, and nine shops in Commercial-street, Spitalfields. The last-named building is thus subdivided:—

Seven tenements, of three rooms, at 5s. 6d. a week.
Forty-two " of two rooms, at 4s. 6d. a week.
Six " of two rooms, at 3s. 6d. a week.
Two " of one room, at 2s. 6d. a week.

In addition to which the shops on the basement floor are thus valued:—

One corner shop, with eight rooms, washhouse, and kitchen.....£110 per annum.
Seven shops, with six rooms.....£50 per annum.
One shop only.....£20 per annum.

This portion of the building is of course altogether a thing apart from the main objects of the Peabody donation, except that the money accruing from it is invested and added to the original fund. The corner shop is let, but three or four of the others are still unoccupied, and as the Islington building is to be composed of dwelling tenements exclusively, it would seem that the trustees regard the shops as the least successful portion of their investment. On inspection of the Peabody buildings in Spitalfields the visitor would do well to remember that he sees before him an experiment which has been eminently satisfactory, but which is an experiment still, and that its daily working will not improbably suggest emendations and improvements, each of which will be carried out in the other buildings of the trustees. Leaving Shoreditch by the street skirting the southern wall of the Great Eastern Railway Station, and passing bare patches of enclosed ground, alternately with new buildings, churches, and factories, and other symbols of a neighbourhood in a transition state, a walk of a few minutes brings the visitor to a handsome block of red brick buildings, with a frontage of more than two hundred feet. Although the street itself is broad and airy, its tributaries run into some of the most over-populated districts in London, and the situation of this knot of dwellings is admirably suited to the requirements of an immense number of working men. In the centre of the ground-floor, and dividing the shops pretty equally on either hand, are the offices and dwelling-rooms of the superintendent, an old soldier, whose duty it is to keep the books, receive the weekly rent, and see that the few and simple rules laid down by the trustees are properly observed. A copy of these is supplied to each tenant at the commencement of his term, and runs thus:—

"P. T.—COMMERCIAL STREET.—NOTICES.—1. The rents will be collected on Mondays from nine a.m. till one p.m. 2. No arrears of rent will be allowed. 3. The passages, baths, closets, &c., must be washed every Saturday, and swept every morning before ten o'clock. This must be done by the tenants in turn. 4. The windows of the rooms must be kept in perfect repair, as regards the glass. No clothes, &c., shall be hung out. 5. Children will not be allowed to play on the stairs, or in the passages. 6. No carpets, mats, &c., can be permitted to be beaten or shaken after ten o'clock in the morning. 7. Drunken or disorderly tenants will receive immediate notice to quit. 8. The gas will be turned off at eleven p.m. 9. Tenants will pay for all damage not caused by fair wear. 10. Tenants are forbidden to keep dogs in the building."

Considerable care has been exercised in the selection of tenants, and in only one instance has there been a case of arrears (4s.), or such a violation of rules as has called for summary treatment. This exemption from the ordinary vicissitudes of letting can be readily explained, for when the buildings were finished there were more than a hundred applications for the fifty-seven tenements to let, and this enabled the trustees to select from the recommendations in writing from the employers and landlords, and by only accepting such lodgers as were of orderly habits and reputable antecedents, to secure the benefits of the fund to the deserving poor. And though it may be considered a stretch of language to apply this definition to the great bulk of the Peabody tenants, who seem to be labourers, and artisans earning a fair wage, it will be useful to remember that these are the very people who need better accommodation than they can obtain at present, that the trustees are bound in common prudence to let the rooms to tenants who are likely to pay their rent, and that in future buildings a larger number of low-priced chambers will probably be set aside. We have been at some pains to ascertain the incomes of the people actually housed in Spitalfields, and found them to range from 16s. to 30s. a week. The two half-crown rooms are occupied by a charwoman and a female bootbinder respectively, whose precise earnings vary according to circumstances. The tenements at 3s. 6d. are let to a monthly nurse, a charwoman, a policeman with 20s. a week, and to a basket maker, a warehouseman, and a mechanic, all with 25s. a week. As will be seen from the figures given above the number of tenements at 4s. a week is nearly three times as many as the rest combined, and the wages and position of the men occupying them with their wives and families may be fairly estimated by the following examples. There is a tobacco preparer, with 50s. a week; and there are bootcloser, glasscutter, French polishers, shoemakers, basketmakers, and coopers, with from 25s. to 28s. a week; labourers, police constables, warehouse and railway porters, and tailors, with 20s. a week; two or three porters with 18s.; and one with 16s. a week. So much for the four-shilling tenements. The seven sets of rooms at five shillings are occupied respectively by a widow with nine children, some of whom earn a little, and whose eldest son has 18s. a week as a clerk, by a warehouseman with 30s. a week, a tailor's cutter-out with 80s. a week, a cooper with 30s. a week, a fireman with 25s. a week, and a dock labourer with six children and 15s. a week. The wife of the man last named has a sewing machine, and by her earnings enables her family to live in such rooms as are occupied by men of double her husband's means.

**FEDERAL RECRUITING IN IRELAND.**—A Federal recruiting agent has just been arrested in Athlone. He is a man named Murphy, a native of the country, but four years resident in America; and the charge against him is an attempt to enlist four soldiers of the 25th Regiment. He met them in a public-house, and soon got into their good graces by paying for drink. After some time he introduced politics, and abused the English Government, spoke of the probabilities of the rising of the "patriots," when Ireland would have her own again. He said that America was willing to assist her in the struggle, and thought that Irishmen ought to aid his adopted country in the present war. He then asked one of the soldiers in a whisper if he was Irish and a Roman Catholic. The soldier, a lad from Galway, replied in the affirmative. He then asked him if he was willing to take service under the American flag, promising him if he got nine others to go along with him a liberal bounty for him. Four of the party seemingly assented, when an oath was attempted to be administered. In the meantime, one of the soldiers having left the house while these proceedings were going on, informed the police, and the prisoner was taken into custody. Murphy has been committed for trial. In his portmanteau were found a number of printed papers relating to military matters. He had ten sovereigns and some silver in his purse, and a letter telling him where to look for money if he should require it.



## BOW BELLS

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